TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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AMERICAN FLAG LOWERED FROM RHINE FORTRESS

Yankee Soldiers Leave Coblenz to Return Home; Germans Riot When French Take Control.

The American forces in Germany, the Rhine-watch completed, turned homeward Jan. 24, and many a German realized that that gay refrain, "the Yanks are coming" must be amended to "the Yanks have gone and the French are here!"

The dawning of the day that saw the American garrison march down the steep slope of Ehrenbreitstein, across the Rhine into Coblenz and thence, in company with the other units of the Eighth infantry, to the Antwerp trains, found the stars and stripes hoisted to its customed place at reveille while doughboy sentinels still mounted guard at the Sally ports. Their packs were as ready as at any moment during the World war, but on that day the final "fall in" meant home—the place where, as many a private put it a dollar is one hundred cents and not several thousand marks.

Veterans Haul Colors.

It was a day of simple ceremony. Four sergeants, picked from among the veterans of the Seventh Machine Gun Battalion, Third division, who fought at the last battle of the Marne, were accorded the honor of assisting Major General Henry T. Allen in lowering the colors at the general roll. These noncommissioned officers were: Sergeants Dewey Kitner, Lester Kelsuch, Charles Long and Frank Riley. Together with their comrades of companies D and M, the veteran sergeants waited with full arms beside the halyards for the moment when the flag should flutter down the staff over ancient Ehrenbreitstein and the tri-color of France take its place. For the latter part of the ceremony two details of French soldiers, numbering 100 men, and a French band, were present.

Passed in Review.

After completion of the flag ceremony, the order of the day called for the troops to pass in review before General Allen and march through the postern gate of the fortress. Descending the hill the column joined the remaining soldiers, and the regiment crossing the Rhine into Coblenz passed through the city to the railroad station to entrain for Antwerp and the transport St. Mihiel.

The St. Mihiel sailed the next day. The women and children of the American contingent started for Antwerp as the advance guard of the departing forces. Sixty-five wives and children of army officers, escorted by Captain W. G. Purdy, entrained. These were officially designated as an "irregular contingent." Seventy-six wives and 20 children of non-commissioned officers and privates, forming the second "irregular contingent" left during the afternoon. All the families were on their way before the troops themselves started on their last march out of Coblenz.

Captain Raymond R. Tourtillott of Lindsay, Calif., commanded the second family group. These contingents traveled to Antwerp in capital cars for greater comfort.

Riding Breaks Out.

Violent rioting broke out following the departure of the American army of occupation, but was quelled on Jan. 25 by a small handful of American military police which were left behind with the "clean-up" squad.

The disorders began the night before, when a crowd attacked and wrecked the offices of the Rheinische Warte, a newspaper that is advocating separation of the Rhineland from Germany. This mob consisted of about 2,000 Germans, but were dispersed by the Americans, about a score in number.

Feeling was still running high on Jan. 26, when another mob made up of separatists and anti-French partisans formed upon the streets. Although it numbered about 10,000, the doughboys and policemen soon scattered it.

The Germans sang patriotic songs and howled epithets at the separatists and the French. French soldiers were kept in their barracks and billets.

Klansmen Barred From Scottish Rite

Frederick W. Hamilton, supreme council deputy of the Masonic order for Massachusetts, has sent notice to Scottish Rite members warning them that no member of the Ku Klux Klan is entitled to membership in the organization and further that "no Scottish Rite Free Mason can consistently be a Klansman." This supplemented recent action of the Massachusetts Grand Masonic lodge. Masons from the blue lodge to the thirty-third degree are now forbidden to join the Klan.

The notice said that the warning was given because it had been learned that Scottish Rite Masons were being solicited to join the Klan.

Bill Requires 8 Hours Sleep

The speaker of the New Hampshire legislature protested against the introduction of "freak legislation" after four bills had been presented to the house.

One bill would make eight hours' sleep in 24 compulsory; another provided for the appointment of a commission to investigate all homes to determine whether they were happy.

A third measure would require that no woman shall marry her grandmother's son. The fourth would ordain that the Ku Klux Klan must not call meetings unless authorized by the Kleagle.

GAMBLING IN COAL FOR EUROPE HOLDS MONTE CARLO FOLK

The latest distraction of Riviera gamblers from the joys of roulette and Baccarat at Monte Carlo is speculation in foreign coal for Germany, Holland, Italy and other countries whose industrialists are alarmed by French occupation of the Ruhr.

Round the big table of the Nice Casino, for instance, where the air is thick with thousand-franc bills, the conversation between two banks or while the croupier is rearranging his cards now turns not on the luck of the different banco (not bunco) steerers but on the cargoes of Welsh anthracite or Newcastle hard for February delivery.

The new game was started by a well known English distiller with mining connections who had a brain wave on reading the Ruhr news and before night had bought and sold 100,000 tons of British coal at a handsome profit. Next day all his friends were anxious to take a hand and now a sort of miniature coal exchange rages in a corner of the smoke room of the famous promenade des Anglais hotel.

Women as well as men are admitted to the new cocktail and coal pit and the present most coveted by Riviera belles is not a pearl necklace or Russian sables, but a firm option on 20,000 tons of "black diamonds."

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BILL PROVIDES U. S. MINE RULE

Brookhart Offers Measure in Senate to Avert Famine in Strike.

Complete government control and operation of all coal mines, bituminous and anthracite, during a national emergency, is provided in a bill introduced by Senator Smith W. Brookhart of Iowa.

Brookhart admitted that his measure was designed to give the President power to take over the mines in the event that another general strike of miners results this Spring from failure of the operators and miners to agree on a new wage scale to take the place of the present Cleveland wage scale, which expires on April 1.

Organized labor will back the Brookhart bill. John L. Lewis, president of the United Mine Workers of America, and Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, are understood to approve it and favor its enactment at the present session of congress.

Brookhart is a member of the radical group in congress and a supporter of Senator LaFollette of Wisconsin. Should his bill fail of passage at this session, doubtless he will push it at the next session, when the radical group will have reinforcements in both branches.

The bill authorizes the President to take over the possession, use, control and operation of any mine "whenever he finds that an emergency exists because the supply of coal available for national needs is so inadequate as to obstruct or threaten to obstruct the operation of the government of the United States and its several departments, the transportation of the mails, the operation and efficiency of the army and navy, the operation of carriers engaged in commerce among the several states and with foreign countries and the orderly flow of such commerce."

Millions in Lost Gems, Gold Sought

Treasure seekers have located a wreck on the bottom of the sea just east of Cape Colony, which is believed still to shelter gold and jewels valued at $10,000,000, according to reports reaching London from South Africa.

The East Indiaman Grosvenor went down in 1782, and the records show she carried great treasures in her strong boxes. One hundred and forty years exposure to the action of salt water has not destroyed them, it is argued, and a company has been formed to conduct salvaging operations. The wreck lies close to the land. A tunnel has been dug from the shore to the hulk of the Grosvenor, and it is expected soon to have divers in the remains of the vessel searching for the long lost valuables.

Munich Aristocrats Sell Gems, Aid Poor

Eight million marks have been realized at an auction in Munich of jewels and gold and silver articles which Prince and Princess Konrad assembled for the benefit of Munich's needy. Many of the contributions were heirlooms and other family treasures.

Members of Bavaria's old aristocracy were liberal in opening up their hearts and coffers. Prince Konrad and his wife themselves donated articles which sold for 860,000 marks. A bouquet of diamonds and pearls set in gold, contributed by Princess Leiningen, brought 2,600,000 marks, the highest bid of the auction. A piece of jewelry from one of ex-King Ludwig's daughters went for 230,000. Princess Ludwig Ferdinand and Princess Pilar were represented by 180,000 marks' worth of donations.

Inherits Trunkful of Clothes; No Fit

What can a man do with 30 pairs of shoes and 22 hats, none of which fit him? That is the problem confronting Thomas Heath. Heath was valet to the late Marquis de Soveral, who was the mirror of fashion in London, in the days of King Edward, of whom he was the intimate friend. The marquis bequeathed his entire wardrobe, including the hats and shoes, to his valet, hence Heath's confusion.

"I am grateful for the hats and shoes," said Heath after the bequest was turned over to him. "The variety of hats is rather overwhelming—there are tophats, bowlers, felt hats, straw hats and velours, but not one of them is my size. The boots, too, are far too small. Of course, it is a great compliment to be thus remembered. But what shall I do with them?"

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PRESIDENT SEES DEBT AGREEMENT

Harding Thinks British and Congress Will O. K. Commission Plan.

President Harding has every confidence that there will be an agreement with the British government for the refunding of its huge war debt to the United States, it was stated at the White House. Should the settlement be delayed beyond the present session of congress which ends March 3, there will, however, be no extra session of the new congress to consider the matter.

The President and the American debt commission were declared to believe that the counter proposition presented by the Americans after the British mission had outlined terms on behalf of its government was sound and one that might have been acceptable to congress. The firmness of the Americans in supporting their counter proposition was a contributing reason, it was believed, for the decision of the British to have cabinet consideration of the whole question before proceeding further with the negotiations.

Yanks Are Praised; German Girls Weep

A hearty welcome from the Belgian nation awaited the homeward bound American troops upon their arrival in Antwerp to board the St. Mihiel.

M. Devez, the minister of war, paid a glowing tribute to America's part in the great conflict.

The Eighth infantry regiment, which formed the principal American contingent entrained at Coblenz. The men were saluted by all the high allied officials. The 156th French infantry furnished the guard of honor, and its band played the American and French national anthems as the trains pulled out. The German populace of the city of Coblenz, especially the women and girls, were at the station to say farewell to departing friends. There was much weeping among the women folk and mutual promises between them and the homeward bound soldiers to meet again.

Dog Nearly Kills "Acting Criminal"

Balos Austrian, Newcastle, Pa., farmer, is near death as the result of wounds inflicted by a German police dog whose owner, F. L. Curtis, a dog fancier, had hired Austrian to act as a criminal in order to train the dog as a guardian.

For several days Austrian had gone into the woods on the Curtis farm posing as a trespasser, and when the dog was set upon him he would climb a tree to escape. One morning Austrian was sitting on a log in the woods when the dog came bounding through the underbrush and viciously attacked him. When Curtis arrived a few minutes later Austrian was lying unconscious in a pool of blood, his face and neck badly torn. The dog had to be clubbed into insensibility before it would stop worrying the prostrate form. Two doctors said Austrian's condition is serious.

TALKING WON'T PREVENT WARS, PRESIDENT SAYS

Asserts U. S. Has No Magic Wand With Which to Wave Away Ills of This World.

Passing resolutions, making speeches and calling international conferences will not restore peace in Europe or remove all threats of war in the world.

This, at least, is the position of President Harding as stated last week in the White House.

Almost daily demands are made in congress and elsewhere that the United States government "do something" about conditions abroad. Last week Senator Borah of Idaho took the Harding administration to task for not making some formal protest against seizure of Germany's Ruhr district by France. In the house, Representative Chalmers of Toledo offered a resolution authoriing appointment of five senators and five representatives who should request the President to call an international conference for the purpose of straightening out all the world's tangles.

Definite Plan Needed.

The President's view is that such efforts are all very well for those who have no responsibility in the matter, but that when he, as responsible executive head of the government, speaks or acts, it must be with a deliberate, practicable purpose of accomplishing a definite result.

The President thinks that many persons have the idea that all that is necessary to cure the world's ills is for the United States to wave a wand or make some magnificent gesture. He has no objection to voicing a protest, calling a conference or doing anything else that gave promise of actually accomplishing something. But there is no use of calling together a conference unless the time is ripe for it and unless this government has ready some concrete proposition to propose.

Position of U. S.

This government, however, has no right to say to Germany, "you must yield to France," or to France, "you must withdraw your troops and use no force." The United States is bound to respect the feelings, honor and sovereignty of other nations.

If it is all so simple to fix things up in Europe the President wonders why the league of nations, which was created for that very purpose, doesn't fix them up in five minutes. The league has done nothing at all.

The policy of the Harding administration in the present situation is for the United States to go on calmly about its business, trying to be sane and helpful in all its dealings with other nations, and acting promptly and decisively whenever occasion demands.

Chalmers declared that the European nations seem to be drifting toward war and "although the sentiment in this country is overwhelmingly opposed to our entering another World war, nevertheless, if war comes probably no power on earth can keep this country out."

Chalmers Fears War.

Chalmers also addressed the house on his resolution. "Civilization is in danger," he said. "A fight is brewing on the international campus. The United States is opposed to that fight. If it is to be stopped it must be now. We must not sit supinely by and allow civilization to go on the rocks. Let us act vigorously and act now."

$50,000 IS GIVEN FOR SICK VETERANS

American Legion national headquarters announced recently that the Knights of Columbus had set aside a fund of $50,000 for the relief of thousands of tubercular former service men who have migrated to the southwest and who at present are in destitute circumstances.

The fund, which was authorized following a recent joint survey by the two organizations, will be accepted by the legion, it was said. The legion will provide finances to care for veterans in the communities where the problem is the greatest, said Claude J. Harris, director of the legion's national service division.

RUHR REGION VIRTUALLY IN STATE OF ISOLATION

RUHR INVASION MAY MEAN END OF MILITARISM

Europe's Future as Armed Camp Resting on Outcome of France's Action, Writer Declares.

"The situation in the Ruhr is unchanged. Fresh incidents are possible. The public must keep calm and consider that the enterprise will be long. The government is preoccupied in the creation of a high command. The attitude of Germany creates a new situation which demands supplementary precautions."

Such is the present official attitude of France and thus—for a brief moment, perhaps—the situation may be viewed more broadly than during the excitement naturally attendant upon rapidly marching events. Careful inquiry among the leaders which reveals but little honest optimism, permits a more general consideration of the case of these two nations so deeply engaged that withdrawal by either side would be exceedingly difficult.

Militarism on Trial.

The real struggle now being fought out in the Ruhr may determine whether militarism shall survive. It is a battle between armament and disarmament or between action by an armed force and passive civilian resistance. Never before in history have these two weapons been in such a gigantic clash.

If the gods meant the Ruhr for the final test a better place could not have been chosen or better champions to uphold each side.

No power can use an army to greater advantage than France. No district in Europe allows such a measure of economic pressure to be brought as in the intricately organized Ruhr. No nation surpasses Germany in civilian discipline. Naturally neither the French nor the Germans are fighting for the sake of armament or disarmament. The local issue is only the immediate question of debtor and creditor and national rivalry. But the by-products of history often are most important in the long run. The first question settled by gunpowder versus the sword is forgotten but not the fact that gunpowder won.

Army Meets Bad Enemy.

Thus it seems reasonable to consider that whether Europe in the future shall remain an armed camp may depend on the Ruhr outcome. See how clearly the issues have been drawn. The French, unable to enforce a treaty that was made by military force, sent a few thousand troops into the Ruhr to back up their engineers in getting out coal. Germany, without an army, replied by economic measures and refused to deliver coal. The French sent in more troops, occupied a larger zone and imprisoned mine directors. The Germans responded by throwing more monkey wrenches into the economic organization. And so it goes.

If France wins, the prestige of armies as deciding factors will be enormously enhanced. If Germany wins such a triumph for economic and passive resistance perhaps will be fatal to the military. If an unarmed country can defeat an armed opponent it will be hard to make the public pay for any more armies. If the French eventually evacuate the Ruhr without effecting an enforcement of the treaty of Versailles, the general reflection upon the part of the great European powers might then be to the effect that had they been wise to these tricks in 1914 many lives and much trouble could have been spared.

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In Supreme Court Now

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

JUDGE EDWARD TERRY SANFORD of the United States district court of Tennessee has been named by President Harding as associate justice of the supreme court to succeed Justice Mahlon Pitney. He is 58 years old and is a friend of Chief Justice Taft.

12-MILE BOOZE LIMIT PROPOSED

Extension Would Prevent Coast Smuggling, Is Present Belief.

Substitution of a 12-mile limit for the three-mile line now drawn by international law has been recommended to Washington as a means of combatting the rum fleet off the New Jersey coast.

This recommendation, it was announced, was an outgrowth of the conference between Acting Collector of the Port Stuart and prohibition enforcement authorities.

The theory that extension of the customs limit would check smuggling was based, prohibition agents said, on belief that the small boats running liquor from the rum fleet to shore would find it dangerous to ply far from shore.

Officials admitted that they do not expect an immediate ruling on this point, because the supreme court now is considering a similar question in connection with the search of foreign vessels bringing liquor into American waters.

The rum fleet off the coast is taking on the proportions of an armada and is well armed, say officers of two vessels which arrived recently. The captain of the Roquelle, which arrived from Sierra Leona, Africa, estimated the fleet at from 25 to 50 vessels.

TAX EXEMPTION MOVE ADOPTED

Plan to Levy Securities Is Approved by Vote in Lower House.

The Green resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution which would prohibit further issuance of tax exempt securities has been adopted by the house.

The proposal, which had been urged by President Harding and Secretary Mellon, was put through after an unusually bitter all-day wrangle, by a margin of seven votes. Passage of the resolution required a two-thirds vote, and the roll call stood 223 to 101.

Republicans opposing it and Democrats supporting it split about even, 28 Democrats joining administration leaders, while 24 Republicans broke away from party lines and voted against it. The measure now goes to the senate, but some house leaders privately expressed the opinion that there was not much chance of its enactment at this session.

Amendments were offered by the score but they were knocked out with little ceremony.

Representative Green of Iowa, ranking Republican on the ways and means committee, who drafted the proposal, and Representative Garner of Texas, ranking Democratic committeeman, took charge of the fight for the two sides. The argument swung around the oft repeated statements that the measure was designed to prevent the rich man seeking a tax free haven, and that it was an invasion of the right of the states to control their own credit.

The principal fight was over Mr. Garner's amendment which he explained was designed to prevent the levying of a prohibitive tax on state bonds or the imposition of a higher tax on income from state bonds than that levied on income from other sources. Without discussion the house refused to exempt federal farm loan and joint stock land bank bonds.

New English Grain Law Aids Consumer

The retailers of grain in England are in the throes of readjusting their selling methods which have come down to them through generations, to a new system designed to give greater protection to the buyer. Corn and a variety of other similar products, must henceforth be sold by actual weight, instead of by measure. Formerly dealers bought by weight and sold by measure, and reaped an undue harvest at the expense of the consumer.

The new unit is the hundredweight. The old standard was the quarter, which varied in weight according to the country of origin, making it virtually impossible for anyone not an expert to know what the actual weight was.

Today the retailer is aggrieved, but on the other hand the buyer is getting a square deal. The term "corn" in the new law includes wheat, barley, oats, maize, dried peas, dried beans, linseed, and potatoes, as well as the seed of grass, clover vetches, turnips, cabbages and beets.

STRIKES TIE UP VALLEY FRENCH TROOPS OCCUPY

Peace in Near East Depends on Way Turks Accept Proposed Treaty Submitted by Allies.

While the situation in the Ruhr valley of Germany grows more critical day by day war clouds are also hovering over the Near East. The Ruhr industrial region now is virtually isolated from the rest of Germany. Communication has been cut off and a censorship established. Berlin was cut off from Essen and other Rhineland points Monday evening.

Peace in the Near East depends upon how the Turks receive the draft of the proposed treaty of peace which has been prepared. The document contains 150 articles to which eight conventions are annexed. These conventions deal with the straits, the frontiers of Thrace, the status of foreigners in Turkey, the Albanian declaration regarding payment of the Ottoman debt, the commercial regime with Turkey, the armistice declaration, and the exchange of populations and exchange of prisoners of war between Turkey and Greece.

Railroads Tied Up.

In the Ruhr the railroad strike is on in full swing while telephone and telegraph services are badly crippled.

The French authorities are engaged in the systematic arrest and expulsion of German officials, state and municipal, for refusal to obey orders. A number of papers in the occpuied territory have been suspended by order of the Rhineland high commission, for brief periods, for publication of prejudicial articles.

Premier Poincare announces that French troops will remain in the Ruhr until reparations are paid, but no longer.

Fritz Thyssen, who is in Berlin, announces "that the people of the Ruhr form a compact unit in their determination to resist French encroachment, and, under no circumstances will they give in."

Rigorous procedure on part of the French and Belgians throughout the occupied zone, where wholesale arrests of German officials are taking place was promptly followed by strikes in all branches of governmental service.

The telegraph, telephone and postal employes at Essen walked out in a body as a protest against the arrest of six officials, who declined to accede to French orders.

The newspapers were also informed that previous liberty of expression had ceased, and were threatened with summary punishment if they resumed editorial attacks on and criticism of the occupation authorities.

Martial Law Declared.

Martial law was declared at Treves and Kreutznaca by the French following riots in which a number of persons were injured.

The trouble began when the French military authorities deported 10 German officials from Treves. Mobs formed in the streets and French civilians were attacked. French colonial troops charged the mobs and fighting followed. No one was killed.

Treves and Kreutznach are at the extreme southern end of the German territory taken over by the allies after the armistice. It is quite distant from the Ruhr and Westphalian industrial districts.

A further strengthening of German resistance was generally anticipated by the French last week as an aftermath of the meeting of Ruhr police chiefs, burgomasters and state officials at which, it was said, measures for parrying the occupation were discussed.

The immediate result of the conference was the arrest of its chairman, Dr. Grufetzner, president of the province of Rhenish Prussia. Dr. Gruetzner was released after General Simon had warned him that he would again be taken into custody if he remained obdurate.

The French are understood to be ready for any developments, and with additional troops on the scene have Dusseldorf practically under martial law. Public places, such as hotels, safes, cabarets and threaters, were closed at 10 by the occupationists, while soldiers walked the beats of the German police.

The economic life of the region is practically at a standstill. The Frenc thus far, after two weeks of the occupation, have not been able to get enough out of the Ruhr to meet the expenses of their military operations and to maintain their troops.

"We are settling down for a long

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Rests in Peace; Blames Car Co.

George Fick has made a demand on the street car company in Pomeroy, O., that it buy him an alarm clock and even dropped a hint of a suit for damages if it refused. And all because Fick has been oversleeping recently.

For several years Fick had been depending on being awakened at 5 o'clock every morning when the first car from the barn passed over a defective rail in front of his home. A new rail was put in a few days ago and since then Fick has found himself getting up later and later.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THIS IS the era of the demagogue, the political opportunist, the vociferant. The day of the big wind is at hand. The weather bureau may as well shut up shop and wait for the calm and sunny skies.

Washington is the storm center. It is there the vociferant grows tumultuous. He may be a senator, a member of the lower house, or a lame duck whose quack of distress has not reached the ear of the appointive power.

God bless the shining soul of Abraham Lincoln. He had the world's biggest one-man job and conquered it with the spirit of patience. He left the White House an inheritance of tolerance. Through the most critical struggle of the republic's life Lincoln had the demagogues and the political opportunists on his back. He was criticized, abused and ridiculed. But he weathered the storm and is immortal. The blasphemers are forgotten.

History has not changed human nature. Unsettled conditions still are the demagogue's meat. Upon it he feeds his selfish soul. His appeal is to class prejudices and he exploits the dissatisfied. This is the kind of man who nags those higher in office for purposes of publicity and possible political advantage. He is unafraid because his responsibilities are circumscribed.

Talk Is Cheap.

President Harding is in a position to understand what Lincoln went through. His friends may well pray that the spirit of the emancipator inspires him with the patience to drive straight ahead in the course he has taken.

Senator Borah wants the President of the United States to take the French army by the nose and lead it out of the Ruhr Valley. A lame duck in the lower house wants the President to appoint a commission of senators and representatives to untangle Europe's affairs.

Talk is cheap.

President Harding answers his critics with the statement that talking won't prevent wars. He is ready to call a conference or do anything else that gives promise of actually accomplishing anything. But there is no use calling a conference unless the time is ripe for it and unless this government has ready some concrete proposition to make.

France doesn't want this country, or any other country to interfere with the business in which she is now engaged. Germany doesn't want our services. This nation has no right to dictate either to France or Germany what it shall do.

President Harding has no mind to make the United States look ridiculous.

Where's the League of Nations?

A Democratic judge of the United States supreme court recently resigned his seat to devote his time and talents to the work of creating sentiment in this country favorable to the League of Nations. He is John H. Clarke, a friend of Woodrow Wilson. Incidentally Judge Clarke has been mentioned as Mr. Wilson's candidate for President in 1924, with the League of Nations as the issue.

But where is the League of Nations? A question of still greater importance, what has it done?

France is in the Ruhr Valley, squeezing the vitality out of that territory. This brings two old enemies perilously near war, but the League of Nations is doing nothing to prevent it.

The League of Nations is not a league of peace. It has had three years in which to justify its existence. The opportunities have been many, but the results are nil. The record does not inspire hope. Take a glance at it.

A Sorry Showing.

Polish invasion of Russia in the Summer of 1920. Russian counter invasion of Poland, when the Russian forces were beaten back by the assistance of French generals and munitions. Poland was a member of the league. Rather a sorry showing.

Armenian-Turkish war in the Spring of 1920. Armenia formally appealed to the league, and in November, 1920, the league asked the council to safeguard Armenia and President Wilson was asked to act as mediator between Kemal and the Armenian nation, but the Turk would not accept mediation. Armenia was wiped out as a nation.

President Harding is right—talking won't prevent wars.

The year 1920 was a good test of the League of Nations. The Russians invaded Georgia, a state recognized as independent by the league. Georgia protested the invasion but got no response.

In the Fall of 1920 Lithuanian and Polish troops disputed a boundary. The League of Nations took action by talking, but its voice fell upon deaf ears. The Poles took what they wanted, and they have it yet.

Another Year's Record.

Serbian irregulars invaded Albania in 1921. Albanians appealed to the League of Nations, but they got no response. That time the league was deaf, or the Albanians may have failed to inclose stamps for a reply.

The Turkish-Greek war is fresh in memory. Greece, a member of the League of Nations, started the war. She didn't ask for permission. She was ambitious to extend her empire into Asia Minor. Official attention of the league was not called to this war.

Of the five or six Democrats who have been mentioned in connection with the presidential nomination next year all but one are in favor of this country joining the League of Nations. The exception is a wet. For the men of the nation he prefers beer to battles.

The League of Nations is a fine issue for those who like it. 'Twould call for another solemn referendum, and a mighty solemn thing it would be if by any hocus-pocus it should end in favor of taking on the job of financing and policing the world.

PASTOR WON'T CHANGE VIEWS OR QUIT POST

Rev. Percy Stickney Grant of New York Tells Bishop Christ Couldn't Walk on Water.

Churchmen were not agreed last week as to whether the refusal of the Rev. Percy Stickney Grant, rector of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Ascension, to recant his belief that Christ, when on earth, did not have the power of God, would result in a trial for heresy as was indicated by Bishop William T. Manning in his recent letter criticizing Dr. Grant for pulpit utterances.

Dr. Grant, in a formal reply to Bishop Manning, dispatched last week, neither recanted nor offered to resign.

Instead, he repeated his belief regarding the divinity of Christ and defended his views with the declaration that much of the Bible must be interpreted in the light of new knowledge. He said that he could not accept literally the story that Christ walked on the water, because, given the humanity of Christ, that would violate the law of gravitation.

He declared he could not love God with his mind and at the same time believe that the laws of God ever were violated. His argument was a lengthy defense of his pulpit utterances and he quoted many authorities to support his position.

He denied disloyalty to Christ or to the church, but declared the limit of belief to be the truth. He said that to him the language of the apostles' creed was symbolic. Reciting from the creed:

"He descended into Hell," Dr. Grant said he was certain there was no such place below the surface of the earth to which spirits go.

He called Jesus the "portrait of the invisible God, the revelation of the heavenly Father," but asserted he did not know what the metaphysical relationship between the Son and the Father might be, and felt that he must wait for the light in another world.

Dr. Grant's letter was a 10-page plea for enlightenment and liberty for the pulpit. In one place he quoted the following "sober words of Bishop Gore in a book which last Lent you (Bishop Manning) commended to the diocese:

"Pitiful to See."

"It is pitiful to see how many there are among the professed ministers of Christ, who in an hour of popular discussion of some vital truth, are proved, by their perplexity of dismay, or by their uninstructed denunciations, never to have thought at all seriously or deeply about most momentous questions."

The letter opens with a reference to "the miraculous elements of the gospel." Of this Dr. Grant said:

"I cannot love God with my mind and at the same time believe that the laws of nature ever were violated; for the simple reason that God himself has taught me, as He is teaching all our sons and daughters in every modern university of the Western world today, that these laws are immutable throughout eternity. It is not in the remotest degree that I question His power. It is simply a matter of evidence. If you reply that in the gospel miracles, laws of which we have no knowledge were set in operation, I must answer that in such cases the alleged events ceased to be miracles.

Has No Evidence.

"Should your hypothetical contention turn out to be true in fact, with all the lovers of the Truth I would rejoice in such fresh revelation. But of this there is as yet not one scintilla of evidence. In the miracles of healing, many of the laws employed by Christ have been made known to us, but we thereby realize clearly that such works are not contrary to, but in accordance with law."

Another miracle story referred to in the letter was that of Christ walking on the surface of the water. Of this Dr. Grant said:

"All books of the New Testament tell us that he had a true human body, and lived a real human life. That human body weighed, let us say 150 pounds. Am I helped either in my own inner life or in my preaching to others, by affirming that such a body, in utter defiance of the law of gravitation, walked upon water as upon a solid floor? Were I to state that this is a literal fact, might I not justly be charged with denying the true humanity of our Lord? And I am very sure that Jesus of Nazareth did nothing in his life for the purpose of creating wonder. Indeed he definitely refused the request for a sign of this character."

The Bow on the Hat Band

The little bow at the back of a hat lining is a survival of the days when a hat was made from a circular piece of leather perforated with a circle of holes and drawn up to fit the head with a cord or thong tied inside at the back. "Spats," the favorite boot decoration of the boulevardier, were once "spatterdashes," a name for the gaiters of the period.

A FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

—Advertisement.

Gives $4,000,000 Firm to Employes

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

Gustave Hottinger has rewarded 36 faithful employes by turning over to them the Northwestern Terra Cotta Co. in Chicago with assets of more than $4,000,000.

Hottinger, who went to Chicago as an immigrant from Austria in 1878, will continue as president of the business he established 45 years ago until his employes have it under proper control. He and two associates founded the firm in a shed after they had pooled $1,000 each. It was an immediate success. Six employes who started with Hottinger as laborers, 30 executives, department heads and foremen share in the gift.

Great Britain "Exporting" Its Surplus Women to Australia

Great Britain has begun exporting her surplus women.

Although the exportation is not taking place under official direction and is by no means compulsory, the movement is being carried on with the tacit approval of the authorities. It is being directed by a new organization known as the "Home Companions."

The object of the movement is to provide wives for men in those sections of the British empire where there is a surplus of male poulation. It is described by those who are directing the emigration as a scheme to "adjust the balance of sexes in the empire."

There are 2,000,000 surplus women in England, it is estimated. It is estimated that in Australia alone, not to mention other British dominions, there are 200,000 surplus men, and the number is steadily growing because of continued emigration of males to the colonies.

The first "consignment" of girls to Australia will be 50 in number and will sail this month. Each woman must be more than 20 years old, but not more than 30. Each one also will be required to possess about $500 of her own, half of it to pay her passage to Australia and the other half to guarantee her ability to return if she does not like it.

"We want girls who are prepared to rough it—not flightly, irresponsible girls who are out for a good time," said Miss Ettie Rout, secretary of the Home Companions, who is directing the movement. "Patriotic, serious-minded girls who are willing to go out to the corners of the empire for the sake of the empire—that is the type we want."

Bootleggers Told to Pay Income Tax

Bootleggers who have done a profitable business in New York during the last year have been warned that they will be expected to pay income tax on their illegal gains.

John D. Appleby, prohibition zone chief, announced that he is preparing a list of bootleggers known to have made money which he will submit to the internal revenue department and that it behooves these men to file returns.

Under the law, information given by bootleggers in making their returns will be confidential and cannot be given out, even to another federal department for the purpose of prosecution.

LITTLE ENTENTE PROMOTES PEACE

Small Nations in Balkans Breaking Away From Nationalism.

In the peace settlements of 1919-1920 the pendulum in the Balkans was allowed to swing to extreme nationalism, and this led to political disunion. But today, in the view of neutral observers, the pendulum is swinging slowly to conciliation and co-operation, and the outlook is brighter.

One of the great forces working toward moderation and stability undoubtedly has been the Little Entente, the political union between Czecho Slovakia, Jugoslavia and Rumania. This loose federation, conceived and brought into being by Czecho Slovakia, generally is conceded to have done more than any other thing to preserve the political equilibrium of the Balkans during the last two or three years.

Fascismo Is Factor.

Fascismo has been and still is a factor in the situation which cannot be overlooked. In Hungary, for example, Fascismo has assumed two vitally important aspects. In the first place it seeks to regain for Hungary the territories of the former kingdom. This means that the Hungarian movement comes into direct conflict with Czecho Slovakia over the recovery of Slovakia, where there are several hundred Hungarians; with Rumania over the question of Transylvania, and with Jugoslavia over the Banat and Croatia.

Secondly, as nationalism and royalism in Hungary are powderful movements with almost identical aims, Fascismo there is struggling for the restoration of the monarchy. This delicate point brings Hungary into still further conflict with her neighbors, since the cardinal idea behind the Little Entente is at all costs to prevent the restoration of the Hapsburgs.

Bound by Treaties.

Czecho Slovakia, Jugoslavia and Rumania are today bound together by a series of mutually beneficial treaties, and nowhere in the situation is to be found any tendency toward expansion. The little Entente, formed or enlarged at the expense of the former Austro-Hungarian empire, strives to maintain the status quo as established by the Paris peace treaties. It has acted as a bloc on questions not bearing directly on Central Europe, and in this direction it has been fortified by Poland, whose policies gravitate only in part toward Central Europe.

American Writers Find English Favor

English readers are acquiring an appetite for American novels. London critics say this is one of the marked and definite features of last year's fiction. Publishers' lists and library reports showing greatly enhanced popularity of current American writings are their proofs.

At first "Main Street" failed to meet expectations in England. Its author charged the English with a snobbish disdain of contemporary American productions. He now will have to alter his opinion for his more recent "Babbitt" is meeting with much greater success on this side.

The Westminster Gazette's critic notes "the mounting tide of this American invasion," and declares "it is no accident. We are actually approximating nearer and nearer to the characteristic American viewpoint."

English readers during the year just ended have shown a marked reversion to sentimentality, to the commonplace and the conventional in choosing of their books, observers say.

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NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

The bill of Senator Norbeck, Republican, South Dakota, proposing an appropriation of $250,000,000 to furnish credits in Europe for the purchase of American agricultural products, was reported favorably by the senate agricultural committee.

Investigations of conditions in Porto Rico was proposed in a resolution by Representative Maloney, Republican, assachusetts.

A proposal to return all property seized by the alien property custodian was disapproved by the house commerce committee.

Administration, answering Senator Borah, says protest against Ruhr occupation was impossible, because France kept military occupation secret until last minute; intervention in reparations impossible because of allied debt status, and no opportunity for help open now.

Pork barrel advocates having knocked the budget out in the house, it appears they also will win in senate for increased river and harbor appropriations.

House passes resolution for constitutional amendment to prohibit tax exempt securities.

Senator Capper (Rep., Kan..) introduces gill and constitutional amendment for federal marriage and divorce laws.

Live stock on farms and ranges Jan. 1 had a total value of $5,111,250,000, the agricultural department announced, compared with $4,799,170,000 on Jan. 1, 1922, and $6,051,202,000 the previous year.

The Standard Oil Co. of Indiana, between 1911 and last June 30 declared cash dividends amounting to $89,560,000, according to testimony at the senate investigation by Robert W. Stewart, chairman of the company's board, who said net earnings during that time approximated $259,000,000.

The interstate commerce commission hearing on tentative proposals for consolidation of railroads in the west adjourned after various railroad executives had expressed their views.

Conservative of both big parties preparing for showdown with La-Follette progressive group; Leslie Shaw fires pointed queries at LaFollette to ascertain whether he seeks to solve problems or simply to nurse discontent.

Plans of the Van Sweringen interests for taking over control of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad were outlined at an interstate commerce commission hearing.

The naval appropriation bill, carrying a request that the administration initiate a move for further naval armaments, was signed by the President.

Taking cognizance of reports that "embassy liquor" was reaching bootleggers, treasury officials were understood to have called the attention of the state department to certain "unusual shipments" of intoxicants to embassies and legations.

Secretary Fall, appearing before a senate subcommittee, declared "absolutely false statements" had been made concerning his attitude toward pending legislation affecting the Pueblo Indians and that the public was being misled by propaganda.

Secretary Hughes informed the senate foreign relations committee that Roland W. Boyden, unofficial American observer with the reparations commission, had been instructed to refrain from expressing an opinion of proposals before the commission and in the absence of instructions not to offer suggestions.

Announcement was made that Eliot Wadsworth, assistant secretary of the treasury, would represent the United States at the interallied conference which will convene in Paris, March first to consider adjustment of payments by Germany for the maintenance of troops of other governments on the Rhine.

The independent offices appropriation bill carrying a total of $498,211,371 was passed by the senate without a record vote. As approved by the senate the bill provides a total of $428,000,000 for the Veterans' bureau. The senate added $500,000 for initial expenses of constructing a national archives building.

Mrs. John B. Henderson, widow of the late Senator Henderson, offered the government a $500,000 newly constructed residence as a home for the vice president.

Authority would be given the President under a bill introduced by Senator Brockhart, Republican, Ia., to take over and operate coal mines in an emergency.

Commission appointed to investigate labor conditions in Hawaii reports Japanese "parental adoption" and "picture bride" practices, a grave menace to national defense; urges their abolition by congress.

Analysis of alleged Cuban legation liquor seized from bootlegger shows only two pints to be real whisky; remainder of seizure home made stuff.

March 1 set for conference of allies and American representatives in Paris on question of paying United States for maintenance of Rhine troops.

Senate begins debate on Lenroot rural credits bill, sidetracking subsidy legislation again.

House votes, 204 to 77, to approve report of judiciary committee giving Attorney General Daugherty clean bill of health in impeachment investigation.

Texas Oil company's payment of large dividends revealed at senate hearing.

Senator Borah scores administration for failure to prevent France from occupying Ruhr; Hughes denies friction with President and Harvey.

Former Assistant Secretary of War Crowell pleads not guilty to indictment for war frauds and declares charges "absolutely false."

War department appeals to senate to restore appropriations rejected by houses for important defense expenditures in Hawaii, Panama and Manila.

Budget Director Lord predicts deficit this fiscal year of $270,000,000.

Value of exports of meats, dairy products, grain and grain products during 1922, the commerce department reported, was well below the 1921 totals.

Science Working to Forestall Disastrous Earthquake Effects

Although man never can hope to harness the forces of nature to the extent of preventing or foretelling earthquakes it is not impossible, says the Carnegie institution of Washington, that scientists may be able to devise methods of forestalling their disastrous effects by selection of safer locations for cities and by appropriate methods of construction.

Earthquakes have occurred since the crust of the globe began to form. The condition of unstability is the earth's normal one and man long has suffered in consequence, which is as sure and as inevitable as an eclipse of the sun, might be eluded seems almost an impossibility. Yet such thorough studies of the nature of quakes and their occurrence have been made in recent years that construction of great buildings, dams and even cities may be affected by recent discoveries.

Natural in Some Places.

Earthquakes are a natural occurrence in some regions where mountains are alive, Carnegie officials say. There are districts, like the Atlantic coast, where mountains are dead, but around the Pacific and in a great belt which reaches across Asia and the Mediterranean the mountains still are growing. In their growth large masses comprising many thousand cubic miles of rock are pressed against each other, but are held by friction until the strain becomes too great. Then they slip and what is called an earthquake occurs.

The earthquake plane often is spoken of as a fracture, but it is not a break, a recent statement of the institution declares. It is the surface between great masses which never have been united, but which for ages have been slipping past each other; and where this plane comes to the surface there is a line called an earthquake rift. The greatest of these rifts in the United States, so far as known, extends along the coast ranges of California 600 miles. It passes just west of San Francisco, east of Los Angeles and disappears in the Gulf of California. Along the San Andreas rift, as it is called, earth shocks have occurred.

South of that stretch for 300 miles there has been no movement since 1857, when a severe shock occurred, the mark of which may be traced across the desert plains like an irrigation ditch. Further south there have been several recent shocks, but none of great violence, although there is evidence of considerable activity in the section east and west of Los Angeles.

Study Covers Several Years.

For some years the institution has been deep in the study of earthquakes and only recently organized the advisory committee in seismology, calling on the co-operation of many other scientists to aid in the research. Its activities have resulted in discovery of many facts of practical importance.

The co-operation of the United States navy was obtained in making a depth-measuring survey over a large area adjacent to the Caliofrnia coast, and although the survey was made to find the trend of earthquake rifts, it resulted in important data for map makers. Through the financial assistance of the Carnegie foundation of New York Dr. Bailey Willis, seismologist of Stanford university, was sent by the institution to Chile to study effects of the recent earthquake there, the aim being to arrive at the probable causes.

In view of the fact that scientists can find lines along which quakes have occurred and seem sure to occur again they are able to speak of live earthquake rifts as they speak of live volcanoes.

Danger Lines Are Marked.

They are lines of special danger on which no schoolhouse, syscraper or dam should be built. They should be avoided, as far as possible, by railroad lines, bridges, aqueducts and other public works, and yet it happens that they often run through valleys where such works are suggested by conditions of the ground. As long as builders remain ignorant of their position they run the risk of inviting destruction, it was added.

There is being published an earthquake rift map of California, showing lines of active rifts and faults that are supposed to be inactive.

That is how engineers who laid out the new water supply line for San Francisco were able to remove it from the former line, which followed an active rift for miles, and place it along a mountain range, where, if it moves at all, will move as a block and not become dislocated or destroyed.

ALTERNATIVE NAVY HOLIDAY PLAN SEEN

Premier Kato, replying to an interpellation by Viscount Kato, leader of the Kenseikai, or opposition party, declared that while no formal negotiations had occurred, "there is an understanding between America Great Britain and Japan regarding steps to be taken" if the other powers fail to ratify the Washington conference agreements.

Further replying to the queries of the opposition leader in the diet which marked the opening attack on the government's foreign policy, the premier declared that the government was doing its best to bring about the evacuation of the northern half of the island of Saghalien at the earliest opportunity.

U. S. COUNSELLOR TO CHINA DIES

Dr. Reinsch, Exponent of Good Will in East, Pneumonia Victim.

Dr. Paul S. Reinsch, counsellor to the Chinese government, died on Jan. 26.

Paul Samuel Reinsch, diplomat and author, champion of China, and among foreigners admittedly one of the best informed on China's complex problems, was born at Milwaukee, June 10, 1870.

The death of the man who gave some of the best years of his life to the promotion of American good will in the Chinese republic and to the advancement of the Chinese as a nation, came within a few weeks of the consummation of an idea which he has consistently sponsored since it became an international issue—the return, untrammeled, to China of Germany's former holdings in Shantung, seized during the World war by Japan.

Toward the close of 1922, Dr. Reinsch was stricken at Hankow by a mental disease, diagnosed as encephalitis, and was removed to a hospital at Shanghai. For weeks his condition was precarious.

Dr. Reinsch had traveled much and studied hard. He graduated from the University of Wisconsin and his work was known in the Universities of Berlin, Rome, Paris, Chile and Peking. He was an author of note on legal and economic subjects and was a recognized authority on the Far East.

DAUGHERTY CASE ENDS IN HOUSE

Investigation Resolution Is Tabled and Committee Discharged.

The impeachment charges brought against Attorney General Daugherty by Representative Keller, Republican, Minnesota, are now regarded as a definitely closed incident following approval by the house of the action of the judiciary committee in giving the attorney general a clean bill of health on the charges.

By a vote of 204 to 77 the house gave approval to the committee's findings and later by a practically unanimous vote, adopted a resolution discharging the committee from further consideration of the charges and laying the Keller impeachment resolution on the table. On the proposition to give Daugherty a clean bill of health there was a split in party lines, 12 Republicans voting in the negative and 10 Democrats in the affirmative.

Although on the question raised by Keller's refusal to testify under subpoena before the committee, after his dramatic withdrawal from the proceedings, the committee, in its report, took the position that the house could punish him by imprisonment or otherwise, the house in acting on the matter left this issue undecided. The committee made no recommendation on the subject and the house took no direct action on it.

STRIKES TIE UP RUHR VALLEY

Continued From Page One

occupation and are bringing railroad men from Southern France and miners from Pas-de-Calais," it was said officially at headquarters. "Something must give or crack. Germany or France must yield. France must not."

A Belgian division is stationed along the River Lippe from Wesel to Dorsten. A total of 100,000 armed men are in the region to impose the will of France and Belgium on a population of three and a half millions, many of whom still retain their weapons, and which has the moral and financial support of the entire Reich to the east and the friendly and effective help of seven million in the occupied territory on the left bank of the Rhine.

Coal Output Near Normal.

The coal miners seem to be generally at work, for last Saturday two-thirds of the normal output was mined. Nearly 10,000 cars of the 15,699 loaded on that day were sent into the interior of Germany for local consumption. The departure of the American troops from the Coblenz area has had a marked effect on the people, who are showing the new occupying forces tempers that contrast to those displayed to the "doughboys."

The six German industrialists, headed by Fritz Thyssen, who were arrested by the French occupation authorities in the Ruhr for refusing to carry out orders given them to insure reparation deliveries from their respective plants, were convicted by court martial.

In each instance fines were imposed in francs. The aggregate amount, translated into American money, was $20,000.

Officials were unwilling to comment on the judgment of the court, but permitted the feeling to spread that it would serve as further proof of the mildness with which the French government is conducting its operations in the Ruhr and be an excuse for stronger measures when or if further occasion arises to deal with recalcitrancy.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

EDWARD T. SANFORD of Knoxville, Tenn., will succeed Mahlon Pitney as associate justice of the supreme court, it was announced officially at the White House last week. President Harding has sent his nomination to the senate. Sanford is a Republican, 58 years old, and has been U. S. judge for the middle and southern districts of Tennessee.

Lower house of the Ohio legislature has passed a bill which provides that a first degree murder charge be placed against any masked person who kills another while perpetrating felony.

Alexander Howat, former district president of the United Mine Workers in Kansas, in a recent address to 5,000 miners declared that the fight against the Kansas industrial court law will continue until it is "wiped off the statute books."

Warden Thomas of the Ohio penitentiary is advocating the establishment of a long-term state pardon and parole board and favoring giving every convicted criminal an indeterminate sentence.

Each American spent nearly nine times as much for luxuries in 1922 as the average Methodist Episcopal church member donated for religious purpose, reports from the conference of 200 of the church's leaders last week indicated.

A bill has been introduced in the New Jersey legislature to amend the Hobart prohibition enforcement law with the view of defining beer of 2.75 per cent and wines of 6 per cent alcoholic content as non-intoxicating.

New York prohibition enforcement officers raided a drug company in that city and seized liquors valued at $300,000. The president and treasurer of the concern were arrested.

Fear was expressed in Manila last week that seven Russian refugee ships, with more than 500 persons aboard, have been lost in the China seas en route from Shanghai to the Philippines, as part of Admiral Stark's fleet of Vladvistok exiles, five ships of which are anchored near Manila.

A new "dry navy" will be added to the Pacific coast. It will chase every liquor-carrying ship found inside the Pacific three-mile limit.

FARMERS of the country are represented on the federal reserve board by a so-called "dirt farmer" member. Milo D. Campbell of Michigan, appointed to the board by President Harding, was confirmed by the senate.

Bituminous coal operators and officials of the United Mine Workers of America have signed a new wage agreement running for one year and covering the tri-state competitive field of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. This agreement will be used as a standard for fixing wages throughout the rest of the soft coal territory.

Proposals for the establishment of a Tithers' Guild for members donating one-tenth of their time and money to the church, placing of 25 missionaries in Russia within five years and a house to house canvass for new members were placed before the council of boards of benevolence of the Methodist Episcopal church recently.

Mrs. Sidney Farrar, mother of Geraldine Farrar, opera and screen star, died on Jan. 24 in New York after an illness of several weeks. Pneumonia was the cause.

Dissatisfied with the food served them, 14 prisoners of the Maryland house of correction in Jessup were wounded by birdshot and four guards were injured by furniture hurled at them by the inmates during the ensuing riot last week.

Daylight bandits, active in New York of late, added $50,000 to their spoils when they held up four employes of the municipal bank and escaped in an automobile owned by the bank president.

Nineteen passengers in the Third avenue elevated line in New York were injured recently when their train crashed into the rear of a coal train.

Will H. Hays, titular head of the motion picture industry, is the "official fixer of the films" and draw his yearly salary of $150,000 in that capacity and not as the "uplifter of the movies," Douglas Fairbanks declares.

Coal mine owners in Western Pennsylvania and Southwest fields have taken steps to negotiate new agreements with the miners on the basis of the agreement reached between union officials and operators of the Middle West.

LONG smouldering accusations of misappropriation, malfeasance, blackmail and extortion burst into flame last week when William H. Anderson, superintendent of the New York state branch of the Anti-Saloon league and nationally known "dry" crusader, was summoned to the district attorney's office for examination.

Federal Judge Westenhaver of Cleveland has refused to continue a temporary restraining order preventing the National Window Glass Manufacturers' association and the National Glass Workers' association from carrying out their working agreement and took under advisement the case of the government against the joint wage scale committee of the organizations.

The agenda for the meeting of the council of the league of nations in Paris is silent on the question of reparations and the economic distress of Europe.

President Harding returned to his desk last week after having been confined to his apartment in the White House for eight days with a severe cold and grippe.

Eleven prominent citizens of Carter county, Oklahoma, faced trial in district court in Ardmore on charges of murder growing out of the slaying of three men near Wilson, during the operations of a masked band on the night of Dec. 15, 1921.

State's open hearing into the masked ban activities in Bastrop, La., the chief offense of which was the kidnaping and slaying of Watt Daniel and Thomas F. Richards, has been closed. Approximately from 75 to 100 indictments will be asked.

Russia is prepared to watch carefully the attitude of the world powers toward her at the present time, said M. Kalinin, president of the All-Russian executive committee, in addressing thousands of young communists at a mass meeting in Moscow.

A bill has been introduced in the Ohio legislature reducing the number of election officials in a precinct from six to four. The reduction would save the state around $250,000 a year.

Frank M. Woolworth, wealthy American merchant and head of the Woolworth company, died in a London hotel on Jan. 27 after a long illness.

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

EMBASSY BOOZE LEAK PLUGGED

Bootleggers Say He Got Supply From Cuban Legation.

One of the "leaks" through which great quantities of fine whiskies and champagnes have been poured into thirsty Washington has been stopped, prohibition officials said, by the arrest of John J. Lynch, 23, and his subsequent confession that he obtained his supplies through the Cuban legation.

Lynch made an affidavit, said police, in which he implicated a number of servants at the legation. A search of his apartment disclosed a considerable supply of Scotch and champagne, and a client list of luxe on which appeared, the police said, the names of many persons prominent in business and social life of the capital. The names were withheld.

Every legation and embassy in Washington is permitted to bring liquor into Washington under diplomatic immunity. Prohibition authorities say a clique of employes of the Cuban legation supplied Lynch with liquor thus brought in and disposed of it to wealthy patrons.

The paddle of the turtle, the wing of the bird, the flipper of the whale, the foreleg of the horse, and the arms of a man have the same essential bones and muscles.

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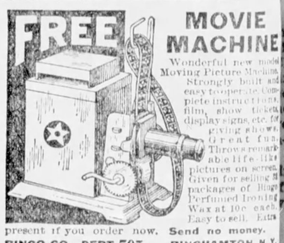

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RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

OLD PLUG HAT— It Had Its Day?

Thither has gone the old plug . Once it was king of society. emblem of office. The badge of er. It dressed men up and made to look like kings and lords.

oday it takes courage to wear a hat, except on rare occasions. plug hat is not a vote getter. No didate ever wears such togs be- election. Those who do wait un- after the votes are counted and goes away from home to do the

s a rule, some young man risk ring a plug, but he is a plug who it. Out West the cowboys used oot and shoot at these stovepipe on dudes. One fellow who wore of these high hats needed a clean ar, clean socks and a foot and wash worse than he needed a scraper crown.

ears ago, out on the Sandwich nds, the natives used to dress up wearing a pair of spectacles. This the only garment they had on. our opinion the judgment of this away islander was about as good e who parades in a plug hat on n street.

ome of our women can pull worse ts in dress matters than the plug- s in a stunt of a man. The peek-a-boo s is cool and comfortable and es men look at 'em. Color, flesh dash help to make some ladies e happy.

the plug hat is to come back we t the farmer to be the only chap ear it, because we have so many farmers who need to wear the kind of a badge.

e mean a farmer is a plug farm- if he is not just as wide awake en as any other class of folks. a few are. He refuses to count self a business man. He is tardy nswering letters or does not re- at all. He does not co-operate other farmers as he should. He oo stingy to be on his own side. will vote for anybody but a er on election day. He will take en seeds and be talked about as cker the rest of the year. He vote for the hunk man who s him soft soap and hit his friend gives him hell and wants him to e up and be on his own side.

ug hats for plug farmers. This e worst punishment we know of. is won't cure 'em we give it up. it now. Do it now.

EN AND NOW— e Is a Good One.

ur friend Tom Harmon is the ness manager of the National rkman and Farmer published at sburgh, Pa. He is a genial fellow h keen eye and ear, which keeps posted on what's doing in the ld around him.

ot of some hundred Christmas tings and New Year wishes we a card with Tom's name signed t. We suspect his wife wrote the y after she had sized up her hus- by living with him for 40 years. ere is the message:

Thirty years ago I remember, s were 10 cents a dozen, milk was cents a quart; the butcher gave y liver, the hired girl received a ar a week and did the washin'. men did not powder and paint public), play poker or shake the nmy and they were taught to k at the age of three.

Men wore whiskers and boots, wed tobacco, spit on the side- k, talked politics and cussed. orers worked for 10 hours a day never went on a strike.

No one was ever operated on for endicitis; microbes were unheard folks lived to a good old age and ry year walked miles to wish r friends.—

"A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Today, you know everybody rides automobiles (or Fords); plays the o with their feet; goes to see rlie Chaplin; smokes cigarets; ks hair tonic; blames the high of living on the Democrats; er goes to bed the same day they up and think they are having a — of a time.

These are the days of sufferget- profiteering and prohibition and you think life is worth living, I h you

"A HAPPY NEW YEAR. Here's to you."

E CONSUMER'S DOLLAR— e Farmer's Share.

We do not want sympathy, ad- e or favors. We want a square l and our share of the consumer's llar. If we get that we will keep old farm in gear and keep on wing the meal ticket."

This is the statement of a farmer o looks facts in the face. He ows that the farmer's income must increased. He must get out of t instead of going deeper into t. All his so-called relief meas- s from congress and legislatures y only tighten the rope around his k.

How many cents of the consumer's llar should the producer have? w many cents of this dollar should middleman have? How many mers are well enough informed to swer these questions and be half- t right about them?

What laws will get the farmer a are deal and give to him his are of the consumer's dollar? Is the consumer concerned in these tters? What does the tariff do to farmer? Can the meal ticket ower figure out three places where tariff puts money into his cket? Is it not easy for him to figure out 100 places where it takes money out of his pocket?

Have our farm organizations been able to secure a square deal for him and her who plow and farm the earth? Are we slaves to politics? Does the smart set know our weakness and our ignorance and thereby make a big profit out of our weakness and shortsightedness?

The farmer needs a world-wide market today. He must get rid of America's surplus crops. He must feed the starving millions elsewhere in the world and get paid for feeding them. What law or trade wall holds this surplus in America when others need and want it?

Dig deep. Think it over. Do it now.

Uric Acid?

y the Williams Treatment Cent Bottle (32 Doses) FREE

ast because you start the day worried tired, stiff legs and arms and muscles, aching head, burning and bearing down ns in the back—worn out before the day s—do not think you have to stay in condition.

strong, well, with no stiff joints, sore les, rheumatic pains, aching back or ney trouble caused by body made acids. you suffer from bladder weakness with ting, scalding pains, or if you are in and of bed half a dozen times a night, you ld appreciate the rest, comfort and ength this treatment should give.

We want to prove The Williams Treatment s results in Rheumatism, Kidney irrita- Bladder weakness and all ailments ed by excessive uric acid, no matter how ed or stubborn.

Just send this notice with your name address we will give you an 85 cent tle (32 doses) free. Please send 10 cents help pay postage, packing, etc., to the D. A. Williams Co., Dept. AA-25, P. O. ding, East Hampton, Conn. Send at once and we will mail you by parcel post gular 85 cent bottle all charges pre- Only one free bottle will be sent to same person, address or family.

—Advertisement.

DRESS FORM MAKERS— Tailor Made Farm Ladies.

"Farm ladies no longer look like a barrel. They are learning how to govern their shape. They use dress forms and make their shape show off to best advantage. The men will have to go back to the old days and wear corsets, like men used to do, in order to take as good picture as the grown-up girls do."

This bit of wisdom was born in the top story of a farm president. He had a lot of farm women meeting to talk over and fit up on the dress form mold. We do not know that farm women ever looked like rain-barrels, but this man must have seen something sometime that made him say "barrels" when he talks about farm ladies.

GOOD ADVICE ON HENS— Bed and Board for Fowls.

Tom Turkey and Rooster Chicken can shift for themselves better than the hen kind. Good bed and board for chickens will increase profits.

Most hens strike when eggs are worth a lot. They loaf on the job in the Winter time. Why? Largely because they are not given the care and feed to which the honest working hen is entitled to have.

Hens know when to go to bed. They are early risers. They never stay out nights and never fill up on moonshine or go joy riding with other married roosters. They lead righteous and virtuous lives. For this they should be provided with the right kind of a meal ticket and balanced ration. If this is done they will pay their board; otherwise they are sure to be star boarders.

Here is some good advice handed out by the Ohio experiment station at Wooster, O. Write to this station for bulletins on this subject. Here is what the station says about feeding honest hens:

"Give the pullets plenty of mash and light sprinklings of grain during the day and a heavy feed of grain in the evenings for large Winter egg production, is the advice of poultry men at the Ohio experiment station.

"The birds should go to roost with a full crop of grain. In the evening enough should be given so that a small amount will remain for early morning. During the Winter at 8 A. M. and again at noon, a very light feed of grain, say one pound for each hundred birds, should be carefully scattered over the litter.

"The mash is kept in an open feeder before the birds all the time. The more mash and green feed eaten the better.

"The cabbage may be kept before pullets during the day. If sprouted oats are used, the hens are given all they will eat at 10 A. M.

"Oyster shells and grit should be provided at all times."

A PROFIT ON PAPER— The Bubble That Busts.

"The only profit that a farmer makes these days is the kind you read about in the newspapers. It is manufactured by some reporter who writes for the public press. The worst thing about this kind of prosperity is that it isn't so, but a lot of innocent folks believe it when they read it. It is all a myth. When you get close to it and want to take hold of it, then, like the bubble in the air, it busts."

This statement came from a cattle feeder. He had sold a carload of steers. The newspaper had printed a story about this sale and had given the weights and price per pound paid to the farmer. This news story showed that the farmer had received a big check for his steers. To many readers this looked like the farmer was getting rich. The truth is, he did not make a dollar a day wages on that carload of cattle. The expense of buying them, feeding, interest on borrowed money and getting them ready for market left mighty little in any profit on the investment, on the feed or on the labor. All is not gold that glitters.

HAY GRADING SYSTEM— Uncle Sam Umpires Game.

Farmers have won a victory. Uncle Sam will grade and put his inspector's stamp on hay bales. Farmers ought to be benefited by this law as they have often been skinned in the past.

An old trick of hay buyers in big cities was to offer a big price in market columns of newspapers for hay. When hay was shipped to them they would grade it way down, and then have an excuse for paying a very low price for it. The farmer had been stung.

When the dealer reshipped this hay he had marked it up first or second grade. When he bought it he put it down to fourth or fifth grade. It was poor hay when he bought it from the farmer. It was good hay when he sold it to the consumer and to his customers. Uncle Sam has tapped these crooked dealers on the shoulder and served notice that such practice is at an end and that they must do business on the square.

LOOK OUT FOR CASH— Shysters Want It.

Prediction is made that there will soon be a lot of smart and slick fellows buzzing around the country asking farm folks to buy all sorts of stocks and bonds in this and that far-away company.

Beware. The bigger the profit they offer the more dangerous and more worthless the game is. Farmers have been such dunces in the past and easy marks that these swindlers think the farmer will always be a fool and bite on any bait that is hung before him.

When these smart fellows call on you ask them for a loan of $10 until you sell your hogs or next wheat crop. This usually cures the worst cases of slick-tongue selling blue-sky fakes and frauds.

VICE PRESIDENT TALKS— Coolidge Common Sense.

Calvin Coolidge is vice president of the United States. He presides over the senate but has no vote in the senate. He attracted nation-wide attention by enforcing law and preserving order while he was governor of his home state, Massachusetts.

While he gives serious thought to affairs of the nation, he is yet enough of a home man to think of the welfare of children. We have just read what he has to say about the habits of children and we have voted him a 100 per cent common sense man.

Here is what he says:

"In these days, children get about what they ask for, not what the wise judgment of their parents should dictate. Their pockets are filled with money and out they go to purchase pleasure, all the pleasure their easy money will buy. The taste for pleasure is formed as the taste for thrift and work is killed. Later on, in a natural development of things, the taste for pleasure becomes so strong that it must be satisfied at any cost. If crime has to be resorted to, that price is paid."

WEST CIRGINIA LADY— Makes a Good Speech.

We have before us the printed address made at the Missouri State Farmers' Week convention, by Mrs. Izette Jewel Brown of Kingwood, West Virginia.

This speech has more pep, punch and common sense in it than any speech which we have heard or read in a long time. She made the natives of the houn dog state give her applause every minute she spoke.

Her text was "A Farm Woman's Message." Here is one of her thoughts to which she gives emphasis: "Agriculture is a glorious calling. It is ever inviting. It is ever gripping. It is translated into the daily life of the nation and is its food and raiment." Good stuff. Hard for man to beat that kind of talk.

Here is another thought that is just as big a thought as anything any senator or congressman has given birth to in Washington:

"Our nation has developed its industry on the basis of exchange of products between country and city and between nation and nation. Anything that interrupts or disturbs the power to purchase of one group or nation will reflect itself in our economic life. When our customer has no power to purchase, the seller of products is hit."

Better write to this lady and ask for a copy of her fine talk. Do it now.

DANGER OF APPENDICITIS— Don't Wait Too Long—.

Don't trust your appendix too far. If it makes a fuss, the safe thing to do is to get rid of it. If you fail to get rid of it the thing busts and then life is in danger. Hospital records show that it is making more trouble for folks than ever before. Nobody knows why.

Rural Welfare editor has just had an experience with this torment. Our youngest daughter, aged 11, complained of her side on Saturday evening. She went to bed but did not sleep well. On Sunday we called our home doctor. He made examination and waited. Sunday night the girl did not sleep at all.

She was sick at her stomach and had severe pains. She got no sleep. In the morning the doctor came. He shook his head and said he was afraid that it was a case of appendicitis and advised taking her to a hospital for an operation at once. This was done.

The surgeon operated. The appendix had bursted. A pus pool had formed. We had almost waited too long. The blood and system had become poisoned. A special nurse and the watchful care of a good mother saved the child. If we had waited 10 hours longer she would have been beyond help.

Don't trust the appendix. Cut it out before too late.

THE TOWN PARK— Pull All Together.

We have just received a markee copy of a country newspaper. It tells the story about a country town and country folks working together to get a park for everybody.

The park was a new affair. It needed roads and drainage. The town and township treasury was not fat. The folks decided to do a lot of donating of funds and work. The work was the big donation. It made the whole town and township acquainted.

The farmers did the hauling of stone and slag for the roads and walks. The town folks helped to pay for and spread it in the right place. The long distance mail order house had mighty little to do with this affair. It was a big pull and all together.

Everybody will own this park. It is public property. Everybody will use it. Sociability and co-operation in that community is wider, longer and thicker than it ever was before. Good example to follow. Talk about it.

BOOZE AND DEATH— Wine, Women and Song.

Women and booze make men fools. Recently we read a news story of two men who induced two married women to "have a time."

The women accepted. It's the old story. Booze was the medicine used. The fools had their time. They started on a joy ride. At the railroad crossing they met the fast freight.

Four dead. Two married men. Two married women. The men lived in one city, the women in another. At the morgue the husbands of these women came to look at the victims of the wreck. The wives of the two dead men came from the other city to look upon the fools they once called husbands.

Two children came to the morgue and looked upon their dead mother. They were hardly old enough to know the tragic story and the truth. They did not realize that a chapter had been written into their lives that would never be blotted out. They were innocent.

"The wages of sin is death." Wise men and fools both know this old adage is true, but they do not heed it. This joy ride and wreck happened the night before Christmas. Many years will go by before Christmas will make the remnants of these four families happy.

The devil seems to know who and where fools live. He picks out his dunces and leads them on to ruin. We do not know whether the real husbands of these two women were unkind and neglected their wives or not. There must have been some crack in the home link of the family chain.

These gay stunts are getting to be more frequent among the city fools. The country seems to be sort of a safety-first place for folks to live. If the people we once called mossbacks and hayseeds pulled off such stunts as these four people did, the newspapers and the world would say many unkind things about them. The smart set pulls off many gay times and think it is a matter of fact and the way of the world.

The train engineer does not want to kill anybody with his iron-horse, but if someone must be killed at the rail crossing, it might as well be these fools instead of wise and righteous folks.

IT IS NOT EASY— To Do These Things.

From a county farm bureau monthly bulletin sent to us we find many helpful hints and suggestions. It comes from a live county agent who knows that enthusiasm is the big need of the old farm today.

Here is a bit of wisdom boiled down:

It is not easy—To apologize; to begin over; to be unselfish; to take advice; to admit error; to face a sneer; to be charitable; to keep on trying; to be considerate; to avoid mistakes; to endure success; to keep out of the rut; to think and then act; to forgive and forget; to make the best of little; to subdue an unruly temper; to maintain a high standard; to shoulder a deserved blame; to recognize the silver lining; but it always pays.

OUR NATIONAL CAPITOL— Equals Half a Battleship.

Our great capitol building at Washington cost $20,000,000. A battleship costs $40,000,000. What fools we mortals be.

No doubt many of our Blade readers have seen the great building on the hill at Washington. In it the senate and house of representatives meet and make and unmake laws. In it the supreme court of the United States decide what these laws mean.

This capitol is a mighty monument. The great dome which stands out as a token of the greatness of this republic inspires awe and reverence. The great flights of steps by which you climb and approach the interior are in keeping with the grandeur of the whole.

The central part of this building was erected a century ago, the wings half a century ago. The cost of $20,000,000 was one time a monstrous sum.

When we realize that the cost of one battleship is twice the cost of this great capitol building we can begin to measure the secret power which the armor plate trust has on our national lawmakers.

We will have wars just as long as we stand for this sort of policy and permit the smart set to get rich while we wear the dunce cap and suck our thumb and vote a party ticket.

COST OF CAR SHORTAGE— Uncle Sam Needs a Manager.

The curse and cost of our car shortage cannot be measured in dollars and cents in the United States. Uncle Sam needs a business manager. We have turned over all power to Washington, D. C. Long distance business is always costly and usually inefficient.

Transportation is an all-important part of the work of our country. It has been manipulated so as to help coal profiteers and punish the rest of us who have crops to move and live stock to ship. Our wax figures in senate and congress are of mighty little service to the country when we take a close-up look at them.

JOLLY OLD PEDAGOGS— Teachers at Holiday Time.

By invitation Rural Welfare editor addressed a state meeting of county school superintendents and other teachers. We used to teach. We got the habit of attending meetings like this.

In many counties the head school man is a power. Sometimes he gets mixed into politics, which, as a rule, is not good for him or the schools.

In many places the county man must recommend all teachers in the small town and country schools before the school board can hire the teacher. In such cases and places the county school leader should be the best man that money can hire for such an all-important job.

BOOST FARM BUREAU— Now Is the Time to Do It.

The farm bureau needs some real friends these days. Financial reports show that the membership is falling away in many states. There may be several reasons for this.

Here is a bit of wisdom which we read in a farm bulletin. It hits the spot and rings the bell. Save it. Read it your neighbor. Tell him you saw it in The Blade.

Here's the spasm:

"I believe I can make a better farm bureau than this myself," growled a dissatisfied man. To which his friend answered cheerfully: "Sure that is what you are here for. Get to work."

NOTICE TO READERS— Blade Tells You Where.

Rural Welfare editor often informs Blade readers where to get official bulletins or information which, as a rule, can be had for the asking and for the cost of a postage stamp.

Some of our readers in response to such notice will write to us or to The Blade instead of writing to the parties and place we mentioned in our story.

Write direct to the person, or department we name in our story. Read everything in The Blade carefully. In fact it is worth reading twice and then talking to your neighbor about what you saw in The Blade.

DO YOU SAY "AMEN"— To This Bit of Poetry?

"When the raisin mash is stewing,
And the worm is in the still;
There is a pile of gravel waiting
In the grave-yard on the hill."

This poison booze and moonshine poetry was sent to Rural Welfare editor by a man who lives in a land where a lot of corn is turned into liquor. It is sold [illegible] the gallon instead of by the [illegible].

One Man Who Said, "Thank You"

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 4 Is "The Grace of Gratitude"— Luke 17:11-19.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

RIDING one day in a crowded Tokio street car I chanced to see at my feet several silver coins, aggregating in value perhaps 50 cents. I picked them up, and by signs asked the woman who sat beside me with a baby on her back, if the money belonged to her. With evident amazement she looked and found her money gone, and then began trying to thank me in words which I did not understand. My stopping place had been reached, and as I rose and left the car and started up toward Uyeno Park, I heard the clattering of clogs behind me. Suspecting the cause, I looked around and saw the woman to whom I had rendered this trifing service—although the amount of money was not trifling to her.

Walking slowly, I let her catch up with me, and she hastened in front of me, turned, faced me, and made a series of elaborate bows, almost imperiling the baby on her back. I recognized the Japanese word for "thank you," repeated in what she was saying to me.

The little incident has remained long in my memory, because it is not often, in journeying about the world that one finds anybody taking the pains to say "thank you." A traveler could recall, if he cared to, literally hundreds of experiences of doles given to beggars and the needy of the Orient, with never a return token of gratitude.

Once I made an address before a men's club in a. Baltimore church To my astonishment, I received shortly a telegram more than a hundred words long, signed by the officers of the club and others, thanking me for the address, and this was followed by numerous letters. I cite the fact simply because of what it shows about one company of men, in contrast with scores of other committees who lose all interest in a service rendered them after it has been completed. One regrets to say that oftener than not a public speaker fails to receive any acknowledgement of his services. The mails are full of urgings to deliver addresses, but few are the "thank you's" that follow.

Why Helpers Are Discouraged.

The editor of Association Men told me once that he had heard a stranger preach an excellent sermon, and wrote him a little note expressing his personal gratitude. To his amazement, the minister replied that this was the first letter of the sort he had ever received in all his ministry. An editor or writer could tell piled-up stories of the persons and causes he has served, with never a word of acknowledgement or gratitude in return. A layman once issued, for free distribution, in response to a considerable demand from pastors, a pamphlet containing samples of certain methods that had been found successful. He spent $150 in preparing the pamphlet, not to speak of postage. The requests for it numbered hundreds. The recipients who said "thank you" amounted to less than a dozen.

So modern versions of the Master's story of the ten lepers who were healed, of whom only one returned to give thanks, might be repeated, almost indefinitely. The voice of entreatly is loud. It is surprising when the voice of gratitude is heard at all. Of 10 helped, it is rare that even one comes back to say so.

Ingratitude chills benevolences. Everybody who has had experience in obtaining funds for philanthropic purposes has met frequently the man who refuses to give further because of the ingratitude which he has met in the past.

Of course, this is unreasonable, but it is an existing fact, none the less. We should not render service for the sake of receiving praise, but solely from a motive of love. Anybody who goes into the business of philanthropy because the music of gratitude sounds sweet in his ears will soon declare the business a failure and retire in disgust. Every helper of his fellow men, whatever his line of service, should at the beginning make up his mind that he will not expect gratitude and that he will not be daunted or deterred by its lack.

The Ceremonious East.

In the Orient, the business of community life has been reduced to a science. People there have had a long time in which to test the best methods of getting along with one another. That is why ceremoniousness prevails. The people are politer than we brusque westerners can understand, because they have found politeness removes the friction of life and oils the wheels of human relationship. Even though much of their politeness may be insincere and purely formal, it does nevertheless prevent irritation and promote the smoother running of society's machinery.

Of all the stereotyped injunctions that are laid upon children, few are more important than the exhortation to "mind your manners." The people of this western world are prone to forget the place of gratitude. Favors and courtesies are unacklowledged. The paying of dinner calls is a disappearing fashion. In our prayers we give more time to pleading than to praise. One small boy, known to me has ingeniously formulated a comprehensive phrase, which disposes of the whole subject, by saying nightly in his prayers: "Thank You for all the things we have to be grateful for."

The clear teaching of the Old Testament and the New, and of every modern philosophy of life, is that a symmetrical and beautiful and effective character needs the grace of gratitude.

Lepers by the Wayside.

The episode upon which this lesson is based was a typical Oriental incident. The traveler to Jerusalem, prior to the war and to British betterments, used to find a group of lepers, seven or eight in number, sitting by the little bridge that crosses the Kedron, between the city and the Mount of Olives, near the Garden of Gethsemane.

Of all the abject figures on earth the leper is the most pitiable. The memory of them remains with the traveler as a nightmare, as he sees them still putting their fingerless hands to their foreheads, bending low and crying, as in India, "Salaam Sahib!" The mission to lepers is one of the most appalling of all Christian philanthrophies; and the fact that leprosy is now a curable disease is one of the immeasurable benefits that science has conferred upon this generation.

The gentle-hearted Master himself could not resist the call of the group of 10 lepers whom He met outside of the village, as He traveled south toward Jerusalem along the Jordan Valley. They cried, with rancous importunity, bowing themselves to the earth as they spoke, or holding forth their maimed members, "Master, have mercy on us." Of course, Jesus heard and answered. In a brief word He bade them "Go and show yourself unto the priests," which was according to the Mosaic law.

The lepers took Him at His word. They didn't wait for written instructions or for formal credentials; they set forth in the selfishness of need, each to his own priest. In the act of faith they received the reward of faith. "As they went they were cleansed." If they had sat still they would have remained lepers until they died. Obedience in action brought deliverance.

A Literary Classic.

Only one, however, and he a Samaritan whom good Jews regarded as a heathen, returned to thank the Benefactor who had delivered him from a living death. Luke's own words tell the story most vividly:

"And one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, with a loud voice glorifying God; and he fell upon his face at His feet, giving Him thanks; and he was a Samaritan. And Jesus answering said, Were not the 10 cleansed? But where are the nine? Were there none found that returned to give glory to God save this stranger? And He said unto him, Arise and go thy way, thy faith hath made the whole."

There never was a father who was not pleased when a child showed appreciation for fatherly deeds of love and bounty. God is like other fathers in this. The tremendous truth is written large over this lesson, that the gratitude of man is desired by God and pleasant to Him.

Yet the way Jesus rose to the higher significance of every occasion is shown by His comment on the grateful leper. He praised him for his gratitude, but more for his faith. "A grateful mind is a great mind," wrote old William Secker; a mind of faith is still greater.

The highest exercise of any human faculty is the ability to take God at His word, even when His word seems against reason. The leper had no token that the disease which had smitten them beyond earthly cure and which had made them outcasts from their fellows, could be healed by Jesus, yet they were wise enough to do the seemingly foolish thing, by accepting the plan of Christ; in that acceptance they proved it. Then, as ever, faith was the victory that overcame the world.

ENGLISH FAVORED AS ISLAND SPEECH

The establishment of English as the common language of the Philippine Islands and a system of universal military training in Philippine universities, colleges and higher schools are subjects of great importance to the people of the islands in the opinion of Governor General Leonard Wood.

In a Thanksgiving day statement Wood said the people of the Philippines labor under two disadvantages. One is due to their residence on many different islands, preventing a quick assembly for purposes of defense, and the other, he declared, is due to the fact that there is no great common language.

RAISING GEESE IS EASY TASK

Start Should Be Made With Good Birds; How to Do It.

In beginning with geese one should secure the best birds he is financially able to own. Geese that are fat do not lay with any regularity, the eggs are often infertile and mishaped and a great many of them have soft shells.

It is well to have a concrete pond a suitable distance from the well. Geese take utmost care regarding their bath and they are always free from vermin and almost exempt from disease of all kinds if given an opportunity to swim and bathe.

We let hens hatch and raise the goslings, allowing the old geese to lay three lots of eggs. The goose is usually allowed to hatch the last lot herself.

We put five eggs under a hen in early Spring but six or seven may be put under a large hen later in the season.

Geese start laying the middle of March but we do not set any eggs until she last of March or the first of April as there must be tender green stuff for the goslings in order to have good results with them.

When goose eggs are set under hens they should be set on the ground, or as near the ground as possible, as they require dampness.

When the eggs are hatched we put the goslings in a pen which can be moved on the grass. A box or coop is placed in one end for the goslings to go in at night as they will stand very little rain or cold until they are two or three months old.

After the first thirty-six hours we let them have their first feed of grass and then in an hour or so we feed them some well-baked corn bread soaked slightly in cold water. For the first two weeks we feed them corn bread three times a day in addition to the fresh grass they pick themselves. It is important that goslings have fresh water and grit before them all the time.

After the first few days we let them run at large a little while each day, increasing the length of time each day until they are two weeks old when they can run out all day in favorable weather.

After two weeks they require very little feed except grass and water with a small amount of corn bread early in the morning and another light feed at night when put in their pen.

We find geese very easy to raise and usually raise all we hatch.

We like to raise geese for the feathers as well as for meat and for breeding stock to sell.

The large breeds, especially the Toulouse, will give nearly a quarter of a pound of feathers at a picking if picked as soon as the feathers are ready.—Mrs. Robt. Stephenson, Herstrand, Minn., Farm Life.

44 German Vessels Sold

Of the 104 German vessels seized by the United States on its entry into the World war, 44 have been disposed of by the shipping board by sale or transfer, the navy has disposed of three; 11 have been lost at sea; 30 remain under control of the shipping board; 14 under control of the navy. Two were returned to American owners after establishment of title. Proceeds of the sale of these vessels have been deposited in the United States treasury.

MORE JUDAISM BY JEWS URGED

Speaker Tells Hearers to Be Good Americans, Ignoring Enemies.

The awakening in the American Jew of religious consciousness was the keynote of the fiftieth annual convention of the Union of American Hebrew congregations in New York, attended by about 2,000 delegates, rabbis and laymen.

Louis Marshall, chairman, welcoming the delegates on behalf of the Jewish community, declared that more Judaism was the antidote to an anti-Jewish sentiment. He asserted it would be folly for the Jewish people to accept as a challenge attacks or threats of those seeking temporary notoriety by maligning them.

"Ignore your enemies and meet prejudices by quietly acting as good American citizens," he said. "It is not consonant with our dignity to take up the gauntlet and enter into a controversy with those who utter falsehoods for selfish purposes and to compass vulgar ends. Let us remain loyal to the synagogue."

So long as the Jews continue to cling to the principles of their faith, to heed the divine injunction and listen to the precepts of their teachers, they would survive, he declared.

Dr. Julian Morgenstern, president of the Hebrew Union college, said that without that institution there would have been only a colorless, negative half foreign, obsolete Judaism in America; a Judaism decadent and doomed.

FRANCO-JAPANESE HALL IS PROPOSED

Under the joint auspices of Japanese and French scholars a Franco-Japanese association hall will be established in Tokio at the estimated cost of several million yen, contributed by Japanese and French publicists, says Baron Furuichi, one of the promoters.

"It is the primary end of the proposed scheme," says Viscount Shibusawa, who also is a promoter, "to promote Franco-Japanese enlightenment and thus to harmonize Oriental and Occidental civilizations. The hall in question will be constructed on a pretty large scale, containing scientific laboratories, apartments and compartments for social purpose."

What too many brides learn too late

EVERY woman looks forward to the time when she shall become a happy bride. And when her dreams come true she is radiant with life and love, glowing with health and energy, vibrant with hope for the future.

In a few years, however, great changes take place; gone are the illusions. Tired lines are etched in her face; perhaps her health is impaired. Physically and mentally she is growing old. Why? Because more children have come than were fair—to her—to her husband—and most important, to the children themselves!

Marriage—the holy thing

Why do women allow marriage—the holy thing—to work this wicked transformation?

Why should a woman sacrifice her love-life—a possession she otherwise uses every resource to keep?

Why does she give birth to a rapid succession of children, if she has neither the means to provide for them nor the physical strength properly to care for them?

Margaret Sanger, the acknowledged world leader of the Birth Control movement and President of the American Birth Control League, has the answer for this most momentous problem of womankind.

In her daring and startling book Margaret Sanger gives to the women of the world the knowledge she dared to print—the knowledge for which she faced jail and fought through every court to establish as woman's inalienable right to know.

For every married couple

In "Woman and the New Race," Mrs. Sanger shows how woman can and will rise above the forces that, in too many cases, have ruined her beauty through the ages—that still drag her down today—that wreck her mental and physical strength—that disqualify her for society, for self-improvement — that finally shut her out from the thing she cherishes most: her husband's love.

In blazing this revolutionary trail to the new freedom of women, this daring and heroic author points out that women who cannot afford to have more than one or two children, should not do so. It is a crime to herself, a crime to her children, a crime to society.

And now for the first time Mrs. Sanger brings to the women of the world the greatest message it has been their good fortune to receive.

"Woman and the New Race" is a book that will be read wherever womankind struggles with the ever-present danger of too many children. It is a startling, mighty revelation of a new truth, a work that will open the eyes of tired, worn womankind. It can with truth and honesty be called woman's salvation.

Is the Husband or Wife to Blame?

Is the husband or wife to blame for the tragedy of too many children?

Margaret Sanger, the great birth control advocate, comes with a message vital to every married man and woman.

Partial List of Contents

- *Woman's Error and Her Debt.
- Two Classes of Women.
- Cries of Despair.
- *When Should a Woman Avoid Having Children?
- Birth Control — A Parent's Problem or Woman's?
- *Continence — Is It Practical or Desirable?
- *Are Preventive Means Certain?
- *Contraceptives or Abortion?
- Women and the New Morality.
- Legislating Woman's Morals.
- Why Not Birth Control Clinics in America?
- Progress We Have Made.

*Any one of these chapters alone is worth many times the price of the book.

A priceless possession

Every woman in the country should have a copy of this remarkable and courageous work. For this reason we have arranged a special edition of "Woman and the New Race," which is being sent on approval. Send the coupon for your copy of this wonderful book at once, and if after reading it you do not treasure it as a priceless possession return it to us and we will refund your money. The book is bound in handsome, durable gray cloth, has artistic black lettering and is printed from large type on good paper. It contains 286 pages of invaluable information. To have it come to you, merely fill in and mail the coupon below. **It is sent to you in a plain wrapper.** At the special price of $2 there will be an unprecedented demand for this edition, which will soon be exhausted, so you are urged to mail the coupon now—at once. Do not send money now—just the coupon.

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
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Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1923

After young Russian communists have abolished God maybe they'll blow out the Northern Lights.

We hope the Ohio legislature doesn't shoot Bob White.

Lima Beane says the only thing the matter with the minority is that it tries to do the driving from the back seat.

France is a great nation in many ways, but she can never make a military tank look like a dove of peace.

Though the law requires us to swear to our income tax report, swearing at it is a matter of choice.

It must have been congress that introduced the habit of doing something tomorrow.

"We ought to amuse our criminals," says an Ohio editor. We should catch 'em first.

Europeans are making it difficult for Mr. Bryan to combat the monkey theory.

It is as much the duty of a juror as of the President to uphold the laws of the United States. When the jurors feel that way about it there will be no fear of the future of democracy.

Free speech must find its own listeners. They are not provided for in the Constitution.

Germany is as calm as a loose shutter in a gale.

Bill Haywood rushed away to Russia when the doors of Leavenworth were yawning for him. Now Bill is broke. Retribution never loses a trail.

There is no bargain day for taxpayers.

Humility is one of the emotions people rarely pray for. But they don't object to the neighbors having their fill of it.

Poverty may be the one thing to prevent another big war. If so, it won't be the first time poverty has served as a blessing in disguise.

Jimmy Cox talks like a man who would like to try again. Well, there is no law against cruelty to candidates.

Children are not brats until they begin to take on the characteristics of older people.

America's duty toward the world, as Europeans see it, is to pay and pray. If that seems severe they won't insist upon the prayers.

Nearly all books outlive the persons who find fault with them.

After a man gets the first million dollars, tax-dodging seems to come easy to him.

Black masks, it develops, are worn by members of the society for the prevention of peace and good will when they go out on the light-hearted mission of batting for the devil.

Judge Alton B. Parker has just married at the age of 70. Remember him? He was the Jimmy Cox of 1904.

An egg is fresh only once.

Somebody ought to tell Senator Brookhart that he has six years to make the country over. Why the precipitancy?

Little complaint is made against laws that hit only an occasional sinner. It is the law that scatters like a sawed-off shotgun that is unpopular.

President Harding considers the neck is the best part of the chicken. We'll bet the minds of his cabinet members don't go along with his on the poultry issue.

Are you living today, or just muddling through? Don't all speak at once.

"Benedict Arnold was born 182 years ago." Let's see, what was it Henry Ford said Ben wrote? It wasn't the Declaration of Independence.

Rouge won't preserve a peach.

Farmers know that the Winter will melt, that Spring will come and bring new grass and daisies and fresh-laid eggs. But they don't know what congress will do after the political farmers there get through jamming wind. The farmer's great solace is his faith in nature.

Americans can't endow Europeans with good sense, and there is no other way to help them.

Men and nations can get along without sympathy for a time, but life eventually grows effortless without it.

Canada complains that Americans know nothing about Canadians. Of course not. We take it for granted that our neighbors are all right.

De Valera continues to do the talking while his followers do the hanging.

Nearly all the trouble in the world is caused by two-sided questions.

Motor vehicles have speeded up funeral processions. Though they don't make the dead deader they make the quick quicker.

We have an idea that at the time man wanted little here below there wasn't much in sight.

Many people will recall that there was as much political fussing before the campaign of 1896 as there is now. And all came out beautifully.

Between aiding the farmer and exploiting him for political purposes, which is being done in full view of the audence, there is a yawning discrepancy.

Setting the Brakes

Senator Hiram Johnson is nagging the administration because it retains a thread of connection with European political affairs. Mr. Johnson wants the isolation of the United States to be complete isolation, seclusion, detachment — lonesome enough to make a lightkeeper's life seem a dizzy, social whirl.

Senator Borah, once a complete isolationist himself and suddenly swung around to participation to beat the band, is grumbling and mumbling against the administration because it has not jumped into the mess over in Europe clean up to the neck.

Both of these voluble gentlemen have nice, comfortable seats in the grandstand. They can see everything that goes on and yet never have to move a finger. They have more than the ordinary spectator's privilege in finding fault with the game because neither distance nor intervening iron columns dim the view of the field. Few things are more enjoyable than irresponsibility and, in our republic, no citizens take more advantage of irresponsibility than do officeholders, running a careless, supercilious eye over the work of other officeholders.

We know that in the economic world all things are interdependent. One cog is dependent upon another. One wheel moves because another does. A man prospers or fails as people in general are suffered to continue their pursuit of happiness or are denied that right. The same thing is true in the conduct of government. A certain amount of teamwork is essential if a nation is to get anywhere, particularly in its dealings with other nations. But many men in office do not see things that way. If they do not belong to the party in power they feel that, having no responsibility in the case, they are entitled to butt in during the most delicate of international dealings. If they belong to a faction electing to be at odds with the administration they feel it a duty to scold, if not about one thing the nabout another, if not together than any old way, like a charivari party saluting a bridal couple.

The effect is often too plainly unfortunate. A freight train after tremendous endeavor managed to make a very steep grade. The enginemen stopped at the summit to cool off. "We just made it, and that's all," puffed the sweating fireman. "Yes, and you wouldn't have made it at all," a green brakeman spoke up, "if I hadn't set all the brakes."

Messrs. Johnson and Borah, each in his own way, are setting the brakes while the administration is throwing in coal prodigiously to make steam with which to make the grade. Perhaps it will succeed in spite of the irresponsible gentlemen dangling their feet over the sides of the cars, watching the scenery go by and taking turns at criticizing the fellows up in the locomotive. Maybe, though, the administration will fail entirely.

The pity of it will be—should that happen—that the fault cannot be put where it will belong, with the voluble senators from California and Idaho respectively who, disagreeing on policies, are agreed that whatever the administration does must necessarily be all wrong, and are doing their best to have things come out wrong. One of the shortcomings of civilization is its oversight in fixing a penalty for irresponsibility.

The Mob

A "committee of 1,000" upon its own initiative took over the duties of the police, the public prosecutors and the courts in a district of Arkansas which has been experiencing a strike aggravated with sabotage.

A citizen who had supplied bail for arrested strikers was horsewhipped. A town marshal, rated as a strike sympathizer, was flogged and driven from home. A striker was seized and hanged from a railroad bridge.

This is another manifestation of the Ku Klux Klan spirit. It is lawlessness masquerading as love for peace and order. Like a typical Ku Klux case, the sense of justice has been smothered while the participating accusers, judges and executioners have posed as possessors and defenders of all human virtues. Trials are dispensed with. Punishments are applied without troubling as to obtaining convictions. It is nothing else than the mob spirit satisfying the mob's appetite for cruelty and bloodshed.

If this sort of thing is to become a commonplace in our republic—and there are men jealous of their reputation for righteousness who are trying to make it common — we might as well save the preliminary steps toward a state of anarchy by disbanding the police, dismissing the state and county attorneys, retiring the judiciary. For these men and the institutions they represent are useless where private citizens feel entitled to take the law into their own hands. Government is merely a machine for serving a public need. Once the public acts in the place of government, flaunts it and anticipates it and holds it in contempt, the usefulness of government is ended. Better it be terminated quickly and with some show of dignity than be subjected slowly to the corroding acid of the mob spirit.

Beating the Camels

French caterpillar automobiles have crossed a 2,000-mile area of the Sahara Desert in twenty-one days, beating the average time of the camel caravans by more than two months. The accomplishment, however, is not likely to provide a new region for the tourist to invade. The tractors had to carry their own gasoline. They had to transport a great deal of their food and for long stretches large amounts of water. Besides this, chauffeurs and passengers had to act as repairmen. For scenery there were stony hills, barren gulleys and sand plains. It will probably be a long time before more than the edges of the desert will be popular with globe-trotters. Which is just as well. A few places ought to remain free of the imprint of the tourists' shoes if only to make us feel that some parts of the world cannot be capitalized for the satisfaction of curiosity.

The Down-Fallers

Pessimism has developed into something more than a habit, afflicting some very vocal people here and there. It has become a fashion. If you do not believe that our civilization is about to be one with Ninevah and Tyre—and you out in the street and tell the world about it—you can hardly belong in the company of people worth while.

Rome has been held up as the example of the process of decay through which we are supposed to be going. But Rome is eclipsed now. Egypt, ancient Egypt, is the favorite illustration today of a civilization that once flamed high and later was reduced to smelly wick. This has come from the discovery of hoards of gold and precious stones, of frankincense and myrrh, of tar-covered statuettes and food too long preserved, in a vault in the Valley of the Kings, which is over by Luxor.

It is a very fortunate circumstance for mankind that civilization cannot easily be destroyed by prophecy. Otherwise, the world would experience explosive collapse at such times as these when orators and writers eat too much rarebit and suffer spiritual indigestion. Civilizations are far more tenacious than is popularly supposed. They are just plain stubborn. It is a curious fact that following the time when Rome was most violently in social and political eruption it entered upon a era of peace and pleasant living which lasted two hundred years. Decay or decline, whatever you choose to call it, slipped in unawares and prophets were not at hand to signal "stop." The fall of Egypt seems to have been brought about by no more than an impercepitible lessening of rainfall, an encroachment of desert upon arable lands by steps scarce perceived.

Civilization is perhaps touched with some sickness of the soul. But that is the sort of thing it can get over. The time for us to despair for it is when together with its spell of nerves it has such physical ills as transformed the temperate-climated Maya civilization into one steaming with moisture and heat, sapping the energy of men and smothering their minds with sloth.

The Sober Second Thought

A resolution introduced in congress by Mrs. Winnifred Mason Huck, representative at large from Illinois, directs the President to delegate to the people the decision as to declaring war in any case of controversy with a nation which also will take a referendum upon questions of war.

"It is altogether evident," says Mrs. Huck, "that in a country where the people control their government there is no opportunity for a war to originate."

The theorem, we fear, would be a bit hard to prove. The masses of a nation have several times pushed a country into war against the will and desire of their own government. Our affair with Spain is an example. But Mrs. Huck's resolution has some merit in spite of her weakness upon history. Taking a vote takes time. The passage of time cools military ardor as nothing else does. Had the diplomatists in 1914 carried on their conferences, disputed and argued and threatened and talked about ultimatums for two or three months longer than they did, war would not have seemed so much of a picnic to Europeans. They would have thought of the Winter coming on. They would have turned their minds to war tax levies. There would have been explanations in the public prints as to what war requires in hospital bedrooms, prison camps, shovels, picks, straw for soldiers to sleep upon, chemicals to control the vermin — a thousand things warranted more to make men shudder than to excite them to the pitch of battle. In short, the cost would have been counted. That most certainly would have made the efforts of the peacemaker felt.

Mrs. Huck's scheme will probably be held to be too awkward to be workable. Yet the thing which eventually will serve to check nations from leaping to arms will be some formula providing time to give the sober second thought a chance to work its ends.

A Missouri Training School

A Missourian, observing a woodpecker filling a hole with nuts, chiseled away the back of the hole and hung a sack underneath this opening. Mr. Peckerwood continued diligently to store up nuts until the sack was filled. Then the Missourian thoughtfully hung up another sack. Now we know where all the really successful and worthwhile tax-collectors come from—and that is Missouri. They drill out the bottom of the revenue receptacles so that where a small tax sufficed before a big tax is required now. Their sacks filled they take them down and hang up empty ones. The poor taxpayer just goes on rustling up the dollars and dropping them into the hole.

HOLLAND IS A KINGDOM AFLOAT

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright, 1923, Frank G. Carpenter.

TAKE a seat beside me in the airplane of your imagination, while we fly over Holland. We are in one of the new Dutch Fokker cars, high up in the skies and so near Amsterdam that should we drop a stone overboard it might hit one of those canal boats entering the city. We left Brussels two hours ago and passed Rotterdam within 20 minutes. We could see The Hague, Leiden and Haarlem on our left as we flew. The air trip from London to Amsterdam takes three and one-half hours and that from Paris takes four. We can fly from here on to Denmark in 80 minutes and, as we have chartered the 'plane, shall keep on our way through the skies, moving this way and that to get a bird's eye view of the country.

Holland From the Skies.

It is a big job, this cramming a kingdom in the eye of your mind in time that might be numbered by minutes. But one can fly across Holland from the North Sea to Germany in a little more than an hour and from Denmark to Belgium in less than two. The longest distance across Holland from east to west is only a little farther than from Philadelphia to Washington, and from northeast to southwest the distance is not much greater than from Baltimore to New York.

All Holland, including the fresh waters inside its borders, is only about as large as Massachusetts and New Jersey combined. It is equal to one-third of Pennsylvania or one-half of South Carolina, and if you could cut California into 10 equal parts, each would be only a little larger than the great flat land below us. Nevertheless, this country supports as many people as we have in New England, and next to Belgium it is the most thickly populated part of the world. It has 542 persons per square mile, so many that if the United States had this same for every inch of its territory between the two oceans we should have more than 1,600 millions or almost as many as all the people on earth.

As we have come north we have flown over all the big cities. Rotterdam on the wide river Maas, which foms one of the mouths of the Rhine, is about as big as Buffalo, San Francisco or Washington. The Hague is in the same class as Cincinnati, Kansas City or New Orleans, and Amsterdam is nearly equal to Pittsburgh or Los Angeles. We shall see many small cities as we fly over the country. Two out of every five Dutchmen live in big towns, and the homes of the others are in villages, in farm houses, or in houseboats and barges on the canals. Holland is like Bangkok, Siam, in that it has tens of thousands who spend their lives on the water. The boats are frozen tight during the Winter, but in Summer they move about through the canals, carrying freight far up the Rhine and other rivers. The cargo is loaded in the front of the boat, while the owner and his family live near the stern, and dry their laundry on the roof.

A Kingdom Afloat.

We now take our field glasses and look far and wide over the country. We can see the waves of the North Sea rolling in against the sand dunes and dykes at the west, and on the east pick out villages which we know belong to the Germans. Almost everywhere between there is water. Those three great rivers at the south filled with shipping are the Rhine, the Maas, and the Scheldt. We spy lakes here and there and look down upon great sheets of silver such as the Zuider-Zee where the ocean runs in at the north.

As we look we are reminded of the expression that Holland is a kingdom afloat, yet at anchor. In the time of Julius Caesar it was a swamp and today one-third of the whole is so low that, if it were not for the embankments and dykes, it would again belong to the ocean. The fight with the sea continues day and night and every day throughout the year. The annual cost of patching the dykes is six or seven million dollars. The government has a department known as the Waterstaat devoted to the care of the dykes and a corpse of engineers is kept busy superintending them. The Dutch say, "God made the sea. We made the shore."

Fighting Old Neptune.

This statement is physically true. More than one-half of Holland has been reclaimed from the rivers and ocean by embankments and work of one kind or another. The Dutch began to build dykes more than 10 centuries ago and they are still building them today. All along the North Sea the sand hills have been connected by walls of earth that keep Old Neptune out, and the government is now planning a great wall with gates across the Zuider-Zee. The Dutch were short of food in the World war and this new work will make 500,000 acres of arable land. The bills for the reclamation came before the senate and chamber of deputies in 1916 and were passed in 1918.

It is proposed to divide that sea into two parts by a heavy dyke, and then make four great ponds ranging in size from 54,000 to 269,000 acres. These will be pumped out and turned into farms. The job will take 70 years and will cost over $70,000,000. This seems a long time but a decade in the sight of these Dutch is "but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night." This proposed dam includes Wieringen, the island on which the Crown Prince of Germany is interned, and will make the southern part of the Zee a vast lake, with the polders or reclaimed lands, in four great blocks about it. There will be a passage through the dam by locks to Amsterdam, but that city already has a short cut to the ocean at Ymuiden by the North Sea. This canal was completed 26 years ago, when it was large enough and deep enough to admit the biggest ships of the ocean. It is now far too small, and only second-class steamers can pass through it. The canal is to be widened and deepened, and a new lock 300 feet longer than our biggest at Panama is to be built. Now the great ocean liners which come into Holland make Rotterdam their port of call. When the North Sea canal has these improvements, Amsterdam shipping will revive, and the port will contend with Antwerp and Hamburg for trans-Atlantic and other oceanic trade.

The Dykes of Holland.

All my life I have been reading about the wonderful dykes of the Dutch. As a school boy I cried over the oft-repeated story of the little lad who, when a hole broke in the seawall, thrust in his fist half up to the elbow and stayed there all night, keeping out the great ocean and thus saving his country until the people woke up and repaired the damage. This is one of the misleading fairy stories on which much of our education is based. It did not come from the Dutch.

The dykes are not built in that way. Most of those along the ocean are sloping walls of stones brought in ships from other lands and dumped into the sea, or laid up carefully like the wall of a house, only sloping. Other dykes are of concrete, and others of stone banked with earth enclosed in a net-work of willows which take the place of iron in reinforced concrete. In some places great beds of woven basketwork are stretched along the sides of rivers and canals to hold in the land and mats of willows are sunk on both sides of the waterways to be filled in with the silt, in the same way as in the jetties that border the passage from the Gulf of Mexico to Ner Orleans. In fact, I venture Captain Eads planned the improvement of the Mississippi after studying these works of the Dutch.

The dykes run not only along the sea, but also along the rivers and canals and around the polders. The beds of the canals are often high over the land on each side of them, so that the people live, as it were, in sunken gardens with streams of water flowing along on embankments above the tops of their houses.

By Canal to Rotterdam.

Not long ago I came from Antwerp to Rotterdam by boat to learn something about the canals of this country, and since then I have gone through many of the interior waterways. Holland has more canals than any region I know except the Yangtse-Kiang valley about Shanhai, Hangchow and Soochow in China. There are enough canals here to make a navigable stream from New York to Denver, and other waterways sufficient to extend it 3,000 miles farther. This includes the mouths of the Maas, the Scheldt and the Rhine, and also the Zuider Zee and other places where the Atlantic ocean runs into the land.

On my way from Antwerp to Holland we steamed across the Belgian boundary through the province of Zeeland at the southwestern end of the country. Most of the land there is below the sea level, walled in by dykes against the waves of the ocean. It is composed of nine islands all protected by great embankments.

A part of our way was up the river Scheldt. As we approached the Dutch frontier the river was walled with stone held between piles. We were high above the rest of the country and roofs of the barns and houses were even with the top of the dykes. There were storks nesting on some of the roofs or standing on one leg on the chimneys. On the other side of the river the top branches of the tallest trees showed out like bushes even with the banks, and at times we could look down into the fields under the walls and see the cattle feeding upon them. Every field had its little waterway around it, separating it from the others, and the long lines of trees marking the roads made me think of Birnan Wood coming to Dunsinane as described in Macbeth.

Leaving the Scheldt we came to the locks leading into the great canal of South Beveland. Many of the old locks are still operated by hand by quaint Dutchmen in caps, roundabouts, and fat pantaloons, and at every stop picturesque Dutch girls bring out fruit and knicknacks to sell to passengers. The girls wear short skirts, white clogs and black stockings. Some have bright vests and horns coming out of their foreheads. The horns are spirals of gold wire twisted about after the style of an old-fashioned bed spring. One of these little horns stands out over each eye, being fastened with a gold or silver helmet fitted tight over their hair and showing out through their lace caps. I tried to buy one of these metal head dresses, but the girl would not sell.

Many of the craft on the canals are towed by tugs and some are still pulled by men and women who walk on the bank harnessed to ropes. Others are hauled along by horses. We also passed a sailing vessel now and then. With my glass I could see schools of black seals on the sand flats, and in the fields hundreds of black and white Holstein cattle lying out in the sun, grazing or eating chop-food out of big yellow tubs.

Gates Without Fences.

It was strange to me to see gates standing alone in the fields without fences or anything to show why they were there. As we came closer I found that each gate was built on a little bridge that crossed a canal, and that the water was the only thing that bounded the fields, the gardens, the farms and even the houses. Many of the canals are crossed by drawbridges which are raised after the cattle go in and let down again when they are driven home to the barns. Some of the fields had wheat, oats and flax, others were covered with potatoes or turnips, but everywhere there were willows while along the roads there were long lines of poplars, their trunks often trimmed so that the sprouts at the top branched out like those of a palm tree.

Here, there and everywhere I saw willows, lining the canals and stretching out in long rows, until in places they met the horizon. The willow trees here are like nothing we have at home. Their trunks are as big around as a two-gallon crock, and often not as high as your shoulder; but at the top they bulge out into into gigantic drum-major green caps of hundreds of sprouts. If you will put a green hogshead on the top of a gate post and imagine the hogshead a green porcupine showing all of his quills, you may have some idea of how a Dutch willow tree looks. There are millions of these willows all over Holland. Their roots aid in holding together the banks of the canals and the sprouts are cut off year after year for weaving the mats and other material used in reinforcing the dykes.

By and by we entered the Hollandische Diep and then the canals and mouth of the Maas and finally came to anchor in the midst of the great canal city of Rotterdam.

Farms Below the Sea.

The farms lying below the level of the sea and canals make up a large part of the country. In many places the fish in the canals and the rivers swim about above the chimneys. The whole country is flat but the southeastern portion slopes upward to an altitude which in places is twice as high as the Washington monument, but even this section is cut up by the great rivers on their way down to the North Sea. The remainder is so gently sloping that even from the airplane one can see no elevations except the embankments which run around the polders or join the sand dunes, or carry the highways and railroads across country. The whole is a network of silvery waterways which shine like diamonds under the sun and which inclose great patches of emeralds, the fields and the farms.

I have used the word polder. This is a term employed by the Dutch for land redeemed from the water. There are two classes of polders, sea polders and pond polders. The sea polders comprise the lands which have been reclaimed from the sea by embankments that keep out the ocean. One-third of all Holland is of this character. If you could cut down the sand dunes and break up the dykes, something like 5,000 square miles, a tract of land one-eighth the size of Ohio, would disappear under the billows.

Among the Polders.

To see these lands we must leave the airplane and to keep our feet dry we may even don wooden clogs which in some places are still the footgear of the peasant. We shall find most of the polders, however, as dry as a bone. They are kept so by continual pumping, some by hundreds of windmills and some by the most modern centrifugal steam pumps. The pumping goes on day and night, all the year through. In making a sea polder, after the dykes have been built the sea water must be pumped out into basins and canals and carried away. Fresh water will keep on seeping in and this must be taken out right along while the land is being built up. It is the same with land polders which are reclaimed lands of the swamps and the lakes made by taking off the fresh water from the small streams and rivers. In each case it means the building of a wall or solid embankment around the space to be reclaimed and pumping out the water.

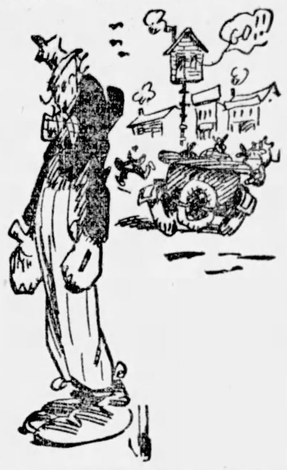
But the building up of a polder, its division into farms so that each will be at the right level to carry the water into the basin or canal, from which it goes by two or three pumpings into higher canals and finally gets off to the sea, the transformation of the mud into arable soil, and the building up of live agricultural and municipal communities into a kingdom like this forms a story that would take volumes to tell. I can only say that the Dutch understand this science better perhaps than any other people, and that their great department known as the Waterstaat merits the most careful study of the river and harbor committee of congress and of our other officials who are planning the drainage of our enormous swamp lands and the improvement of the Mississippi and other rivers.

One of Holland's Famous Dykes

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

MANY of the famous canals of Holland are above instead of below the level of the country through which they pass. That is one reason why the stone-covered dykes such as the one shown above, are so important. Without them the land would be flooded.

ABE MARTIN



Mrs. Em Moots' sister-in-law shot an' killed her husband last week while quarrelin' over gatherin' up a Sunday newspaper.

Th' Ku Klux are gittin' so numerous over around Bloom Center that Al Grimes has opened a No. 2 dry goods store.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Industry Pays

BY industry we thrive; so let us look alive, and work six days a week; we should be cutting grass, the golden moments pass, they're going like a streak. I used to bask and dream of music and ice cream, of islands far away; I dreamed of idle things, of cabbages and kings, while neighbors put up hay. No wolves were at their doors, and at the village stores their credit stacked up high, while I must dig the price of prunes or shredded rice or anything I'd buy. Collectors eagle-eyed were ever at my side, with bills that long were due; the merchants whom I owed pursued me up the road, a fierce, excited crew. And then I saw at last the errors of my past; I girded up my loins, and said, "I'll dream no more, but do the useful chore, and earn twelve brands of coins." From dreams that wasted time, from sloth that was a crime, I rose, a figure grand; I shooed old things away, and now, throughout the day, you see me pounding sand. I have a tranquil mind, and when I look behind I have no craven fear that constables with writs and bailiffs throwing fits are swiftly drawing near. I work and pay my bills, and when I climb the hills no creditors pursue; but every merchant prince looks sweetly on me since I took up methods new.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

A Thought

This I would do from morn till night:
Cling to the course I know is right,
Scorning the easier way to take
Or cunning's path for profit's sake,
Meeting the day and all it asks
Face front and ready for my tasks,
Content with what my best can earn
Till better workmanship I learn.

This I would do, to keep my post
And of its pleasures make the most,
To reap each day the joy that lies
Deep in my children's sparkling eyes,
To watch them grow in charm and truth,
To share the ecstacy of youth
And at my fireside come to rest,
Not at my worst, but at my best.

This I would do; from start to end
Try to be worthy of each friend,
To mean as much to him as he
Has grown to mean to mine and me;
To share his burden, as he shares
Ungrudgingly my weight of cares,
To take his smile from day to day
As something that I must repay.

This I would do: to strive to grow
In understanding, and to know
That I possess the Summer skies,
The trees, the charm of laughing eyes,
The faith of friends, a sheltering roof—
And these against all thieves are proof.
Thus if no beauty here I see,
The fault lies not with life, but me.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

VARIETIES

There are 66,000 miles of canals in India.

The Vatican contains 11,000 rooms.

Shakespeare married before he was 19.

Serfdom existed in Russia as late as 1863.

China has a standing army of nearly 1,500,000 men.

Ginseng grown in Korea is considered the most valuable.

Bas-reliefs seem to have been invented by the Egyptians.

France has the largest and most military air service in the world.

Some human brains are ten times as heavy as that of a gorilla.

The native cattle of China are almost worthless as milk producers.

The World war cost New Zealand $400,000,000, or about $330 per capita.

The new county hall in London contains more than five miles of corridors.

A teaspoonful of wood alcohol is enough to blind and often kill a person.

As a result of the World war there are 296 children in Belgium being orphans.

An aerial tram line 22½ miles long is operated by a British Columbia mine.

Europe owes us $1,000,000,000 in interest every year on public and private loans.

Algerians have found that fig seeds grow better in their country than their own.

Great damage is done to boilers by the action of mold and slime in the Philippines.

Only the Durum varieties of wheat are sufficiently rich in protein to make real macaroni.

Snakes have been known to live for more than a year without any article of nourishment.

Manganosite, the rare green ore of managanese, is said to make a very pretty gem stone.

It has been demonstrated that the larynx is capable of 16,000 adjustments of shape in voice production.

San Francisco has more hotels than any other city in the United States with the single exception of York.

The Collossus of Rhodes was thrown from its pedestal by an earthquake 60 years after it was placed.

Nineteen species of shore birds breed north of the arctic circle, one of which visits South America in Winter.

The wig is older than civilization, for the savage wore one to make himself appear more formidable on the eve of battle.

The spectroscope can detect one millionth of a milligram of sodium and tell the nature of matter thousands of miles away.

Flaming jets or prominences have been observed arising from the sun to a height equal to eight times the diameter of the earth.

Medical women from 15 countries are to meet at Geneva, Switzerland, early in September for their first international convention.

More rifles are ruined by improper preparation for storage than by any other cause, ordnance experts of the United States army assert.

If the practically illimitable interior energy of the atom could be liberated and controlled, we should not have to worry about the steadily decreasing coal supply.

The parliament building in Stockholm is equipped with a special suite of rooms for the convenience of the women members of the Swedish national lawmaking body.

The Prince of Wales is not a very wealthy man. Most of the money he receives comes from the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall, which amount to about $200,000 a year.

A machine has been invented by means of which it is possible to produce sea air in the heart of a large city. It is being used in the treatment of various diseases.

Magnesium, the metal formerly used in photographic flashlight powders, is now being used as the chief constituent of an alloy in high speed motors and racing cars.

In Geneva a chronometer competition is held every year at the observatory. Last year the chronometer that made the best record kept time within six-hundredths of a second a day.

The large robber crab, found on certain of the Pacific islands spends its life in the water like other crabs but later takes to climbing the palms and picking the cocoanuts for food.

What was believed to be oil from a fossil ocean lagoon lying since mid-Paleozoic time was struck at a depth of 6,260 feet in the Conway deep well 20 miles southwest of Pittsburgh.

After counting all the hairs on the heads of the students, two Massachusetts professors discovered that men have from 40,000 to 50,000 hairs on their heads, while women have from 30,000 to 70,000.

The war department in one year shows a saving amounting to $1,023,339.05. Economies have been effected in practically every department of the army through similar like methods.

In olden days when a captain of the British navy wished to discharge his crew he had to give them notice of his intention by taking away the tablecloth after meals in succession.

Logwood, the timber which is imported from Haiti all over the world, was introduced into that island in 1730 for the purpose of furnishing blossoms which would yield a superior nectar for bees.

If the postal cards issued by the United States in a single year were placed in a row, end to end, they would make a line 110,417 miles long, enough to girdle the earth at the equator four times.

Where it is impracticable to use on lakes, ponds and slow-moving streams, stocking the waters with minnows and other fish which feed upon the larvae is an effective method of destroying mosquitoes.

The discovery has been made that nearly all waitresses employed in hotels and restaurants are inclined to count their tips until the end of a day's work, feeling that if they do "takings" will fall off.

Speaking movies on a new principle, said to be not unlike the transmission of photographs by telegraph lines, are being produced in Germany. Light waves are converted into sound waves and amplified.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

TOO MUCH COMFORT

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

It seems that the world has lost its mind over psychology, character study and auto-suggestion.

Coue's cure, "Every day in every way I am growing better and better," repeated daily by millions may be a scientific health and happiness producer, but precious little good the combined effort of all this thought is doing to the general condition of the world today.

Coue's cure has swept two continents. It is one of the most common phrases of the day—magazines and newspapers are heralding Coue and his cure; great advertising men are coining the phrase on billboards. Coue is now in the United States lecturing. He is an admirable man who does not pretend to have done anything wonderful. He merely thought of this idea and presented it to the people. How they take it could not be laid against him.

The suggestion that you are well, repeated enough times, is supposed to have an effect on the sub-conscious mind, which, in turn, affects the general condition of the body. All well and good. The most redeeming feature of this popular epidemic is that it cannot do any harm. It is commendable for civilization to work healthy and it is true that the mental condition has great influence on the body. Sanitation, sensible food, proper rest, fresh air and improved working conditions are also important.

Making the mind do all the work by suggesting a condition which often does not exist at all, seems like any other fundamental charlatan.

Is it so commendable for all people to be seeking physical comfort for themselves? Should a state of ease be our aim?

It seems so. There is not enough endurance in this age—the quality of forgetting oneself for the good of the whole. Selfishness seems to be the absorbing influence.

What does it matter if we are exhausted? Why take bodily ills too seriously? It is only a few more years and we who are living now will be dead anyway.

Warriors in the olden days thought little of exposure, wounds and discomfort and they fought a good fight; they helped bring about civilization such as it is. Our own soldiers placed principles higher than personal welfare when they slept sitting up in box cars and waded around in mud and rain in the trenches. They couldn't be bothered by "kidding" themselves into thinking that they were feeling fine. They simply made the best of it and went ahead.

People who are always complaining are a tiresome lot. We knew a young woman once who always had something the matter. If her tooth did not ache, her throat was sore, and if, by some miraculous chance, nothing was wrong with her head, some mysterious pain would begin to thump and bang most any place in her body. She was forever going to the doctor and was miserable with imaginary ailments most of the time. One day the doctor lost his patience. She arrived at his office with a bad cold, and in worried tones, said, "I'm afraid I am getting pneumonia."

"Well, what of it?" snapped the doctor. "You aren't the only one who has had it."

It shocked her back to her senses. She is ashamed to complain any more, and strangely, she has improved in health ever since.

"Who am I," the fussy one can ask himself, "that my aches and pains mean anything to the world?"

It is what you do that counts and not your state of personal comfort. Don't be afraid of being sick. Take care of yourself in the most sensible way you know how, and then, if misfortune overtakes you, say bravely, "What of it?"

"Every day in every way, I am doing better and better," would be more to the point, but we fear the popularity of the phrase would be nil and the sentiment probably would not reach much farther than the town where it was written.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Say, falter not—'tis assured good
To seek the noblest—'tis your only good
Now you have seen it; for that higher vision
Poisons all meaner choice for evermore. —George Eliot.

ANOTHER ESCAPADE.

Dear Folks: I like to write to all ages, old, young and the kiddies. I have four kiddies of my own who keep me guessing what they will be doing next. It is mostly wholesome happy fun.

I want to tell you a little secret. I let my conclusion to the ghost story and I just bet Aunt Martha grinned out loud.

I will tell you of one of my childhood experiences. We are very fond of peaches. One year our peaches were a failure. My father had passed a leaf for an old darkey, the rent was long overdue, and the old fellow had plenty of peaches. We tried to persuade father to buy some. At last, in desperation, when father was away at court, we persuaded mother to let us go and get some. Sister and I saddled our horses and started out. Arriving at the orchard we inquired how they sold peaches and told them we would take four bushels, but did not tell our names. When the peaches were measured, we got two of his small boys to ride the horses down the hill and take them. It was the most they could do. When the horses made an awkward step the little fellows' eyes became minature moons. When we came out on the road and on the horses, the old fellow came to collect for the peaches. We informed him that we would have father credit it on the calf pasture, and we were off.

Well, after a good lecture, father forgave us, and smiled a little, but I never knew whether the Negro did or not. However, we dearly earned those peaches after we had ridden five miles home—and they were good peaches.

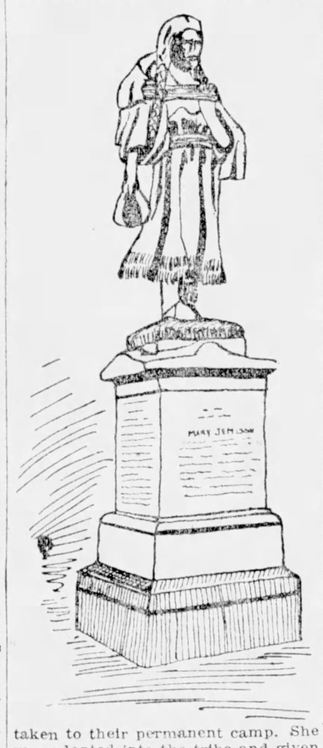
Rose of Tennessee, bless you, I am so glad you enjoyed my other letter. Sylvine Stringer, I enjoyed that letter of yours if you did refer to mine as breezy. Anyway, they are true. Love and good wishes to all.—Aunt Sallie Ann.

DESCRIBES LETCHWORTH PARK

Here I come again, but before I give you a description of Letchworth Park, I will tell you the story of Mary Jennison's life.

In 1743, Mary Jennison was born on the Atlantic ocean. After landing in New York, Mary's parents went to Philadelphia, where they remained for 15 years, then started West with Mary three brothers and one sister to make a new home in the wilder-

ness. Alas! They never reached their destination, for they were captured by the French and Indians. Two of Mary's brothers escaped and went to Virginia. The rest of the family were tomahawked and scalped before Mary's eyes, and she was powerless to help them. She expected every minute to be the next victim, but she had found favor, for some reason, with an old squaw of the Ohio River Indians, and was



taken to their permanent camp. She was adopted into the tribe and given the name "Deh-Ge-Wa-Nus."

De-Ge-Wa-Nu married an Ohio warrior who proved to be unkind to her. He was killed when the tribe were on their way to Genesee. Mary later married a brave who was kind to her and through the government she received 18,000 acres of land along the Genesee, part of which is now Letchworth Park. It is on the bank of the Genesee river overlooking Portage Falls.

In the clearing is a log cabin, one side of the roof extending farther than the other, forming a porch. This is the cabin where Mary lived, and contains several articles such as were used by our ancestors, also a crude stairway made by notching a piece of hewn timber.

On the other side of the clearing is the statue of Mary Jennison, placed there to her memory. The statue is of bronze metal, showing Mary standing with a bag in her right hand, while her left hand is slipped under a band which holds a papoose on her back. The back of the statue is of brown and white granite.—A Maid of Old New York.

(The drawings were made by A Maid of Old New York to illustrate the story.)

CALLS FOR OLD FRIENDS.

Dear merry-go-rounders and boys and girls. I say boys and girls for I enjoy reading their letters as much as the rest of the page. Eh? Did I hear you say, "You old folks, stay in your own back-yard." We were without The Blade for a season (no, it was not my fault). When the first issue came again, I turned to our page and had the same sensation you have when you go back to school or church after a few years' absence. I looked around to see if I could see a familiar face. There was Aunt Martha, serene and calm as usual, and I noticed the "crowd" was about all young folks, but since that issue more of the merry-go-rounders have come back, and that is as it should be. It takes old and young both to make a happy home. I will be pleased to see a lot of the old ones back again. Cherokee Girl had passed on before our paper stopped.

How about New England Girl and Olive Branch and Lonely Traveler? Dempsey H., do you still get The Blade. I have all sympathy for the blind. Have heard blind singers at different times.

Little Mother, if you had "been at home" when Aunt Martha talked of "four-leaf clovers and luck," you would not say "uncle." Aunt Martha, come on with art, music and literature.—Buckeye Mother.

SULPHUR CLEARS A PIMPLY SKIN

Apply Sulphur as Told When Your Skin Breaks Out.

Any breaking out of the skin on face, neck, arms or body is overcome quickest by applying Mentho-Sulphur. The pimples seem to dry right up and go away, declares a noted skin specialist.

Nothing has ever been found to take the place of sulphur as a pimple remover. It is harmless and inexpensive. Just ask any druggist for a small jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur and use it like cold cream.

—Advertisement.

Indians Plead for Land

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

PUEBLO Indians appeared before the senate lands committee recently to help enact a bill that will keep squatters off their lands in New Mexico, restoring their rights.

They are also pleading to congress to appropriate funds to install irrigation plants throughout their farming lands to make them more profitable.

Photo shows, left to right, the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico, Senator Smoot of Utah, Senator Jones of New Mexico, Mr. Merritt, Indian affairs, and Mr. Burke, charge of Indian affairs department. Standing is shown Francis Wilson (with glasses), attorney for the Indians.

Chat With Cousins

Lonesome Charley says Peggy certainly knows a good thing when she sees it, meaning Oil City, of course.

On Feb. 9 Lonesome Charley will celebrate his birthday, and he thinks it would be "grand" if his twins, J. B. included, could be there to help him enjoy it. The birthday cakes would be varied in size and the number of candles, for we are not all of the same number of years. Nevertheless, true friendship overcomes such trifling obstacles.

He also recommends Ohio Home Lad's letter, which he thinks has an uplifting moral. Lonesome Charley says: "We do not always have to go away from home to realize its duties and pleasures offered. But just a word to the would-be traveler, see America first, and be it ever so humble there is no place like home, with emphasis on the no."

A serious question has come up, and we will pass it on to see what the cousins make of it. If children are not good, who is to blame, the parents or the children?

It is reported that a college graduate said he learned more during his first year teaching in a country school than he did in college. Said he had to in order to keep up with the children.

Several requests have come for book reviews of Zane Grey's books and Gene Stratton Porter's. Do you think it would be a good plan, when nearly every cousin has read them? Don't you think it would be better to have books which are not so likely to have been read? Please tell Aunt Martha what you think about it.

The kiddies think they are having a hard time with their grammar, so daddie asks us if we remember the old rhyme somewhat on the order of the old familiar "Thirty days hath September," but designed to help children with their grammar. It starts, "A noun's the name of anything, as boy or garden, hoop or swing." Can anyone help daddie to help his kiddies?

With apologies to Emily Dickinson, one of our readers has sent us the following verse:

"If I can stop one heart from breaking, I shall not live in vain.
If I can ease one life the aching, or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin into his nest again,
I shall not live in vain."

It is a good verse, but not very ambitious, do you think? Seems as though we ought to keep on trying and not stop with one good deed.

If Mrs. L. Grove will send the clippings she so kindly offered to The Blade, care of Aunt Martha, we will see that some deserving shut-in gets them.

For the reader who asked for the biography of Eugene Ysaye: Ysaye (long e, long i, short final e) is a Belgian violinist, born in Liege, Belgium, in 1858. He studied at the Liege Conservatory and made many successful European concert tours. In 1880 he became a professor in the Royal Conservatory of Brussels. He has originated a new school of violin playing embracing features of the German, French and Belgian schools, and is considered one of the leading violinists of the world. He visited London in 1889 and in 1894 and 1904 made concert tours in the United States.

Snatches From W. B.

I certainly did enjoy the Christmas issue. It seemed to be brimming over with the Christmas spirit. Wouldn't it be nice for us all to have this spirit all the year?—Rena of W. Va.

I live three miles from a small town. My birthday is Feb. 6, but I haven't found my twin yet.—Your cousin Bill of Ga.

I live on a farm of 235 acres. I am 10 years old.—Irene Smith.

I am 10 years old and in the third grade. I stay with my grandma in the country. I have three brothers and two sisters who live with their mother and father in the city. In Summer I drive the horses for grandpa. Wishing you a happy new year.—Kenneth Peterson.

Will you put a poor lonesome girl in your happy circle? I am always glad when The Blade comes.—Iona Bolt.

What has become of Wanetta the Indian Girl? I have a little granddaughter named for her.—Mrs. S. A. Quillen.

Have I a twin? My birthday is March 28.—Theodore Martin.

BOYS AND GIRLS

When the best things are not possible, the best may be made of them that are. —Hume.

JUST A KID IS EXAMPLE.

Dear Aunt and everybody, yes, you too, Mr. W. B. May I come for a chat with you? I have come, as usual, to ask a favor with you Auntie, so here goes. I cannot any more than be sent to the waste basket for it.

Will you please print in Talks on Fine Arts the full history of "Traumerie" by Schumann? I think you so much for telling the history of "Lucia." I think our paper is improving every week.

Weary, I don't see how you could be weary here in good old West Virginia. Oh, yes, I know about corn planting, but just think of the many other things one has here in W. Va. to make up for that. Are you teaching school?

Where is Mescal of the Desert? Why don't you write? Will someone tell me whether Chuckles is a boy or girl? King Philip, I surely hope your health is improving. Come again soon.

Just a Kid, you did a kindness for that sailor. Come, cousins, let's each one of us send in a subscription to The Blade for some friend who does not take it. I am sure we each know one person who does not get it. Just a Kid started it. Let's keep it going.

Robert Brewer, are you out of something to read? If so, you let me know.—Buena Davis of W. Va.

W. B. SCORNED.

I just finished reading the cousins' letters and think they were fine. King Philip, hurry with that promised letter and don't make us all nervous waiting.

Girls, I surely have one admirer and that is Mr. Waste Basket, but will gladly exchange him. Don't you know, cousins, that this is my third attempt to poke my head in the door only to have it bitten off. I wonder what will happen this time. I would like a seat beside Just A Kid.

I like the Talks on Fine Arts and wish Aunt Martha would give us a review of "Her Father's Daughter." My two favorite authors are Zane Grey and Gene Stratton Porter.

Purple Sage and Lonesome Betty are my twins. I was 18 on October 21. Sunny Jim, come again. I, too, lost my best friend, my mother.

"Well, I guess I will go home now and get supper for my dad and maybe if I see this in print, which I hope I do, I will come again with a really and truly interesting letter. What? Oh, yes, I can, Country Jake—just you wait and see.—Pickled Peach.

BLUEBIRD TAKES FLIGHT.

Here I am again after an absence of nearly a year. After reading the prize ghost stories I could not keep still any longer. I thought they were fine. I notice that several of the cousins have been telling of funny experiences, so here is something funny that happened four or five years ago, but it seems only yesterday.

One lovely night in June, I was helping my cousins take the horses to pasture. I took the hitching rope from the neck of the horse I was leading and stood back to let the other horses through the gate. As the last one passed me I hit him with the rope. Away went the horse at full run, dragging me after him, for the snap on the rope had caught in the horse's tail. I held on until he jumped across a ditch. As I fell I let go the rope and there I lay until my cousin came and helped me up. Between us we caught the horse and took the rope from his tail.—Country Bluebird.

YE MODERN SAVAGES.

May I venture in past Mr. W. B. and try my luck against his unruly appetite? If I am devoured it won't be much loss.

I wonder if anyone really enjoyed Christmas shopping. I do provided the crowds are not too dense.

Boys, if you want to see something unusually funny, just go to any large department store when they have dollar day. Be there when the doors open and follow the crowd and watch the mad scramble for bargains. I have seen ladies (?) lose their tempers, dignity and oftimes their balance in the disorder. They act as much like savages as any wild man in a circus.

And girls, if you want to see real wild men without going to African jungles just go to any modern picture show when Doug Fairbanks or any good star is on and watch the average man fight his way through a large crowd. He acts as if the ladies were hot dog sandwiches and gives them about that much breathing space. You would imagine he was trying to escape from a burning building instead of watching a chance to beat the other fellow to a seat.

Either way is good to find out if the most polite person you know is really a lady or gentleman or merely someone with a slight veneer of polish.

Now who knows whether I am a lady or gent?—Hoodwink.

JEWEL SCINTILLATES

Now put the poker down, Don Quixote. I am not going to cry any hair-raising war yells nor flourish a scalping knife. Really I am not an Indian at all, if my complexion is as brown as my eyes and hair. It is only the effect of the East Tennessee sunshine, so don't look so horrified. It will wear off this Winter.

What a jolly place this is, everyone is so happy and not a grouch to be seen. If I did not have such a dear little home down in Tennessee I would like to stay.

Dere Mable, you asked so many questions, may I ask you one? Have you read "Laddie," by Gene Stratton Porter? Cousins, don't you think Laddie's and Little Sister's lives were ideal? Though I like all Porter's books, this is my favorite.

No one would appreciate a whole page for the boys and girls more than I, but since we cannot have it let's just thank Aunt Martha for what we have and be contented.

King Philip, here are my best wishes and sincere hope that you have regained your health and will write us another letter soon.

May you all have a prosperous and happy new year. I will now retreat to my den with the song of the river to sing me to rest and the wild birds to awake me.—Jewel.

HELLO, PEGGY!

I am a newcomer and I hope I will see this in the paper. What a nice time to go snow-shoeing. The snow is piling up fast. I live in Vermont and I am satisfied here. I don't see many letters from old Vermont.

Have I a twin somewhere? I was 17 last month. I am a "Hello girl" over at the central office when I am not going to school. I expect to finish this year.—Peggy.

To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

A Button Hint

Almost every woman has been annoyed by having to remove fancy buttons from a dress or suit each time it is cleaned or washed. To solve the problem sew one part of a heavy snap to the back of the button and the other part to the garment, then snap the button in place.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

It is claimed that genuine Oriental rugs have symbolical patterns. The rug represents the universe and the figures forming the design represent the changing conditions of life.

The field of the rug, if blue, represents loyalty; if red, life and victory; white, purity; green, devotion; black, evil; yellow, nobility.

The swastika is the emblem of good luck; flowers, fortune and life everlasting; circle, immortality; the star, the Star of Bethlehem; triangle, charm of Solomon; the square, "the square deal;" the comb, cleanliness; rose, love; lily, purity; blossom, innocence; tree, abundance, and the star with six points represents Allah.

Music.

One of the best loved and most popular operas is "The Mikado" by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan. It is highly colorful and grotesquely funny, the witty lines holding their cleverness to this day.

Nanki-Pooh, son of the Mikado of Japan, is in love with Yum-Yum. He is disguised as a wandering minstrel. The Mikado had made a new law that any bachelor caught flirting would be beheaded. Therefore Ko-Ko, a convict from the county jail, under sentence of death, is let out by Pooh-Bah, Lord High Everything, and a man of "rank and station," and Ko-Ko is made Lord High Executioner, for they figured, being the next man to be beheaded, he couldn't very well cut off their heads before he cut off his own.

Yum-Yum is promised in marriage to Ko-Ko, and passes by with her two sisters, Pitty-Sing and Peep-Bo, on their way home from school. Nanki-Pooh makes love to her and offers his life to Ko-Ko, who must kill somebody in order to hold his job, if he will give up Yum-Yum and allow him three weeks to live. They all agree, until poor Yum-Yum is told that she will be buried alive when her husband is executed. "Here's a pretty mess," she sings.

Along comes Katisha, an unattractive elderly lady, who is in love with Nanki-Pooh and knows his identity. She is spurned, and goes to bring back the Mikado to discover his son. They return together and Pitty-Sing, Ko-Ko and Pooh-Bah, all fearing the Mikado, declare falsely that the wandering minstrel has been beheaded. Believing them, Katisha marries Ko-Ko. Pitty-Sing then tells Katisha that Nanki-Pooh has gone and married Yum-Yum.

The songs best known are, "The Flowers That Bloom in the Spring," "I've Got a Little List," and "Tit-Willow."

Literature.

Henry Van Dyke, writer of stately and spiritual stories, tells us in "The Mansion" the difference between rewards on earth and rewards in heaven.

John Weightman and his earthly mansion were as alike as a human being and a stone structure could be. His son Harold, a youth with a warm heart and a reasoning mind, resented his father's exalted position in the community because of his wealth and donations to public charities which brought him the usual credit and glory.

Refusing his son the required amount of money to bring his college chum back to health, he said: "Give him three or four hundred dollars. * * * You'll never hear from it again * * * don't be sentimental. Religion is not a matter of sentiment; it's a matter of principle."

Reading his Bible, as usual, before retiring, John Weightman unexpectedly turned to the text, "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth. * * * But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven."

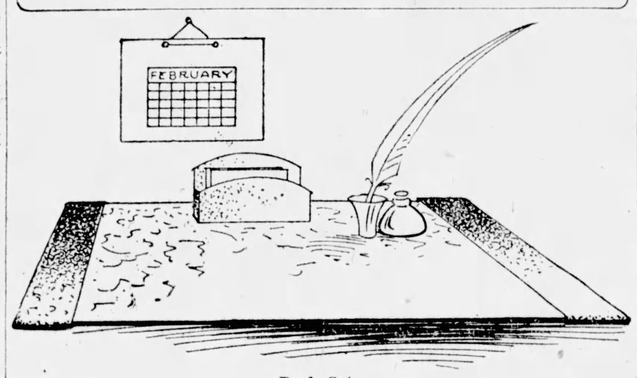
As he read Death seemed to be coming suddenly upon him. He was guided to his mansion in heaven, passing many which were gorgeous and beautiful, and finally directed to a tiny hut in a barren field. Rewards for good deeds could not be paid twice, they explained to him. His donations to schools, churches and hospitals had been recorded on earth, so the hut was the total reward of all the good he had done for the pure love of doing it.

John Weightman woke from his dream, wrote a generous sum for his son's college chum and began all over again to lay up treasures in heaven.

Starching Clothes

A half teaspoonful of borax added to cooked starch is the best thing to give a nice finish to starched clothes. It also prevents the iron from sticking. A perforated fruit jar cover is the best clothes sprinkler for starched clothes. Fill the jar with warm water, adjust the top as for canning. One-half cup of starch makes about five quarts of cooked starch, which is about the right amount for large pieces.

ART IN THE HOME



Desk Sets.

Surely everybody is interested in desk sets, especially the cousins who are industriously writing letters to us. Some people actually seem to enjoy balancing their stationery on a magazine and rocking furiously while they write, but as a rule, if an attractive desk set is handy, the letters will be written there with a great deal of pleasure.

Blotters are inexpensive and be purchased in any color. Card board and tapestry or moire silk or cretonne will do the rest. Make your cardboard blotter holder. Cover the pockets on the ends with the material, either glueing it on the underside or whipping two pieces on each side of cardboard and covering with a fine braid or binding.

For the letter holder use heavy tin. Bend in shape, as shown in illustration, and cover with material. Buy an ordinary pen and change the handle for a bright feather, glueing carefully.

Glue some of the chosen material over the top of the inkwell and you will find, if you work neatly, that your desk set is every bit as pretty as the ones for sale in the shops.

POETS' CORNER

Come Home

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes one.
You said you were coming right home from the shop,
As soon as your day's work was done.
Our fire has gone out, the house is all dark,
And mother's been watching since tea.
With poor brother Bennie so sick in her arms,
And no one to help her but me.

Chorus.

Come home; come home; come home!
Please, father; dear father, come home!

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes two,
The house has grown colder, and Bennie is worse,
But he has been calling for you!
Indeed, he is worse; ma says he will die,
Perhaps before morning shall dawn,
And this is the message she sent me to bring:
Come quickly or he will be gone:

Father, dear father, come home with me now,
The clock in the steeple strikes three.
The night is so lonely, the hours are so long
For poor weeping mother and me.
Yes, we are alone; poor Bennie is dead,
And gone with the angels of light.
And these were the very last words that he said:
"I want to kiss papa good-night!"

As to You

BY J. W. FOLEY.

In New York Times.

Did you give him a life? He's a brother of Man
And bearing about all the burden he can,
Did you give him a smile? He was downcast and blue,
And the smile would have helped him to battle it through,
Did you give him your hand? He was slipping down hill
And the world, so I fancied, was using him ill,
Did you give him a word? Did you show him the road,
Or did you just let him go on with his load?

Did you help him along? He's a sinner like you,
But the grasp of your hand might have carried him through.
Did you bid him good cheer? Just a word and a smile
Were what he most needed that last weary mile.
Do you know what he bore in that burden of cares
That's in every man's load and that sympathy shares?
Did you try to find out what he needed from you,
Or did you just leave him to battle it through?

Do you know what it means to be losing the fight
When a lift just in time might set everything right?
Do you know what it means—just the clasp of a hand
When a man's borne about all a man ought to stand?
Did you ask what it was—why the quivering lip
And the glistening tears down the pale cheek that slip?
Were you brother of his when the time came to be?
Did you offer to help him, or didn't you see?

Don't you know it's the part of a brother of Man
To find what the grief is and help when you can?
Did you stop when he asked you to give him a lift,
Or were you so busy you left him to shift?
Oh, I know what you mean—what you say may be true—
But the test of your manhood is What Did You Do?
Did you reach out a hand? Did you find him the road,
Or did you just let him go by with his load?

Turn Back

BY H. M. YERKES.

Turn back, turn back
O time in thy flight
We'll give thee the daylight
For one hour of night.
In the morning's gray dawn
We used to be reaping;
Now give us that time
For one hour of sleeping.

Pray take back the hour
Of daylight we used
And give us an hour
To quietly snooze
For through the long Summer
Some nobly did glean
While others were busy
Burning John D.'s gasoline.

And now that the Summer
Has faded and gone
Sweet hour of rest
Pray come at gray dawn
And happy we'll be
While the world jogs on
And daylight saving
Becomes an old song.

Auld Lang Syne

BY ROBERT BURNS.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to min',
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' Lang Syne.

Chorus.

For Auld Lang Syne, my dear,
For Auld Lang Syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne.

We twa ha'e run about the braes
Auld pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wandered many a weary foot
Sin' Auld Lang Syne.

We twa ha'e paidl't in the burn
Frae morning sun till dine;
But seas between us braid ha'e roar'd
Sin' Auld Lang Syne.

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere
And gies a hand o' thine;
And we'll take a right guid willie-waught
For Auld Lang Syne.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stoup,
And surely I'll be mine
And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For Auld Lang Syne.

Courage

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Do not look at clouds and shadows
Watch for sunshine day by day.
Let your tones be full of courage
Scatter gladness on the way.
Up and down life teeming present
Learn the dear and precious art
How to meet both haps and mishaps
Ever with a cheery heart.

Poems Wanted

The following songs and poems have been requested for publication in the Poets' Corner: California Joe; The Lost Chord; While Shepherds Watched; Tommy's Prayer; Jeremiah's Courtship; Choosing a Husband; When I Get to Heaven; Mama, Will the Angels Let Me Play?; There is Always a Mother Waiting in Home, Sweet Home; Charles Guiteau; Golden Dagger; Silver Threads Among the Gold; Johnstown Flood; My Little Irish Rose; When the Bonnie, Bonnie Heather Is Blooming; The Rich Shall Remember the Poor; Till We Meet Again; Dark Town Strutters Ball; Margie; The Dream of Eugene Aram; The Two Serpents; Sofie Jacabowski; The Witch Song; She Has Climbed the Golden Stair.

Also the poems and songs containing the following words have been requested:

Once on a time, old Johnny Bull
Flew in a raging flurry.
(Yankee Doodle)

Bury me beneath the willow, beneath the weeping willow tree,
And when my darling knows I'm sleeping, perhaps he'll sometimes think of me.
(Weeping Willow)

Has any old fellow got mixed with the boys?
If there has take him out without making a noise.

And when we are done with our life lasting toys,
Dear Father, take care of thy children, the boys.

She rests by the Swanee river.

If he does not care for me
Why should I care for him?
He is like the dew drops
That fall upon the corn.

In a lonely grave yard
Many many miles away
Lies your own dear mother
Slumbering beneath the clay.

The Four Seasons.

Soft comes the air of Spring
Kisses upon thy brow,
Gently the wood-birds sing
Tender the bough.

You, George Washington Thomas Jefferson Persimmons Henry Clay, quick dar—shut that doo" Get up off dat floo'. Come here and mind de baby.

Mixing With Martha

Church Supper.

Veal Loaf
or
Tongue
or
Ham
or
Roast Turkey
Creamed Potatoes
Cabbage Salad
Rolls Coffee
Cake

For a supper serving 200 people the following quantities will be needed: Four pounds veal loaf or four tongues, one ham, three turkeys, 14 quarts creamed potatoes, eight quarts cabbage salad, 200 rolls, seven cakes, two and a half pounds coffee, four quarts cream, four pounds loaf sugar.

Coffee in a Large Quantity.

One pound coffee to two gallons boiling water and two eggs. Break the eggs, including the shells, into the dry coffee and mix thoroughly, adding a little cold water if necessary to moisten it. Put into a bag, tie securely and drop the bag into boiling water.

Sponge Cake.

Three eggs, one cup of sugar, one and one-half cups of flour, two tablespoonfuls of water, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

White Cake.

Whites of three eggs, two cups of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, one-fourth cup of butter, two and one-half cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls baking powder.

Devil's Cake.

For the custard: One cupful of grated chocolate, one cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of sweet milk, yolk of one egg, one teaspoonful vanilla. Stir all together; cook slowly; set away to cool.

For the cake: One cupful of brown sugar, two cupfuls of flour, one-half cupful of butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, two eggs. Cream the butter, sugar and yolks; add milk, sifted flour and whites of eggs beaten stiff; beat all together and then stir in custard. Lastly add a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little warm water.

Filling for Devil's Cake.

One cup of brown sugar, one cup of water, one cup of white sugar, one tablespoonful vinegar. Boil all together until thick like candy and stir in the beaten whites of two eggs and one-fourth pound of marshmallows. Boil up again.

Caramel Frosting.

One cup of sugar, one-half cup of sweet milk; boil seven minutes, stirring all the time. Melt two squares of chocolate and spread over the white frosting, and put the layers together.

Chocolate Dressing

Five tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate with enough milk or cream to moisten; beat the yolk of one egg; add one cup of brown sugar. Boil until dry, stirring all of the time. Flavor with vanilla.

Hickory Nut Filling.

One cup of chopped hickory nuts, one cup of white sugar, one cup of thick sweet cream.

HELP FOR GIRLS WHO WORK

Mrs. Lodic Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Tyrone, Pa.—"A friend told my husband how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped his wife, so my husband bought me a bottle because I was so run-down, had a nervous weakness, no strength in my body and pains in my left side so bad that I could hardly do my work. Before I was married I used to work in the factory, and I had pains just the same then as I have had since I have done my housework. I would not be without a bottle in the house now. It has stopped the pains all right and I have found out that it is a wonderful body builder, as it has made me well and strong. It is going to be the 'old reliable' with me hereafter, and I am always willing to tell other women how it has helped me. You can use this letter as you wish as I can honestly say that my words are true." Mrs. M. Lodic, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 40, Tyrone, Pa.

Letters like this bring out the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. They tell of the relief from such pains and ailments after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

KINGS OF THE MISSOURI

By Hugh Pendexter

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(Continued From Last Week.)

"You'll be the first to git into their good feelings," said Bridger with a genial smile. "By the way, do you happen to have a keelboat in your chanler (navy yard)? I'd like to buy it if you have. I'll give a St. Louis order for it. It'll help cancel my order on you."

"Our chantier is twenty-five miles up-river, you know," slowly replied McKenzie, trying to imagine why Bridger, arriving without packs, should want a keelboat.

"I don't know just what we have there, or what condition it may be in. I might be willing to sell one. Of course we have use for all our boats, but I'd like to oblige you, as you'll some time be working for the A. F. C. Yes, Mr. Bridger, I'd go out of my way to oblige you."

"Mighty handsome of you," declared Bridger, spearing a half-pound piece of meat. "I've got one down at Fort Pierre. Seeing as how I must go down-river I thought I'd take it there to be loaded with any packs we may be sending across country. We usually pack 'em into St. Louis on our mules. Etienne Prevost is there at Pierre waiting for me.

"Of course he can make bull-boats if it comes to a pinch. An' then again we mayn't need another boat. But I'd like to feel sure. Can use it anyway."

"Why not come in with us?" bluntly asked McKenzie.

"Maybe I will. I'm hitched up pretty tight just now, but with no settled posts to hold us together I may be free before next season. Mighty nice place you got here."

"I pride myself on it, sir. We do not chase the Indians. They must bring their hunt to us. They fight among themselves but they never bother us. Big war-parties are always coming here. Sometimes they meet and fight outside. Sometimes they send word to us to keep in the fort so we won't get hurt."

"Old Gauche, the most feared and best obeyed chief of the Assiniboins for forty years, stopped here yesterday on his way from down-river where he went to put a fight on the Aricaras. His medicine must have lied to him as he was soundly whipped. He's had enough fighting for a while and promised to bring me two hundred robes.

"Rather easy way to get trade, eh? Very comfortable quarters. Annual steamer bringing supplies and those little things it's hard to get when living off a mule's back."

And he illustrated his meaning by tapping the bottle of wine that stood between them. Then reflectively:

"If you care to ride up to the chantier and see what we have for a boat I think we could arrange it.

"Maybe I will tomorrow or next day," said Bridger.

"There are three there, I believe. Take any one."

"That is very kind of you."

CHAPTER XI.

The Deschamps Clan.

After supper Bridger walked about and inspected the fort and admired its arrangement, and visited McKenzie's home and expressed a proper amount of appreciation. McKenzie was determined to overwhelm him with the comforts and resources of the place, and all the time Bridger was burning with impatience to be off up-river to the chantier. If one of the boats was what he wanted he intended to get it down to the mouth of the Yellowstone and a few miles up that stream, and hide it until Papa Clair came along with the packs.

To get the rich prize out of the country he knew the loading and start must be worked without a hitch. Not only might Phinny arrive at any moment, having learned the truth of the beaver packs from the Crows, but Berger was hourly expected, and he would be sure to know. But there was no suggestion of impatience or worry in Bridger's genial bearing.

McKenzie excused himself to attend to some routine matter and Bridger lounged up to Lander and without looking at him muttered:

"Sound the clerks about the boats at the chantier—number and condition. He says there are three there. We can have our pick. At first I thought he was going to refuse—suddenly gave in—signs look bad. Wait for me if you have to keep awake all night. I've got to set up with him and a bottle."

Until deep that night Bridger listened to McKenzie's invitations to join the A. F. C. and his boastings of the company's remarkable success. If ever a man was licensed to feel proud from a trader's view-point of his success in the fur trade, it was Kenneth McKenzie.

How far he would have gone without the backing of the all-powerful company is another question. He was pre-eminently a trading-post man. It is doubtful if he could have plunged into the heart of an unknown country and attained the success that Bridger repeatedly scored.

Of the two men Bridger's life and efforts have been of vastly more value to posterity. McKenzie was a superlative trader. Bridger was an excellent trader, a great explorer and a born topographer. As a hunter, trapper and guide he had few equals. In the last capacity fate was drilling him for a most important task with Johnson's army in '57 and the Indian campaign of '63-'65.

McKenzie built exclusively for the advancement of the American Fur Company. Bridger built for the mighty hosts of humanity about to break loose across the plains and through the Rockies.

The mountain man listened gravely, never once mentioning the keelboat. McKenzie further to influence him quoted at length from his records of the huge number of fox, white hare, badger, white wolf, swanskins and dressed cowskins, in addition to the staple beaver and robes, the post handled every year.

"Mr. Bridger," he solemnly declared as he finished his display of records. "I'll promise you that you shall be made the head of a new department—bourgeois of the Rocky Mountain outfit of the A. F. C., with headquarters on Green River—at a salary of five thousand a year and a suitable percentage of the profits. There, sir! That is a proposition that I couldn't make with headquarters' consent to any other man in the mountains."

"It's a good offer," mused Bridger, "providing the percentage is all right. Not that there ain't a dozen men who can handle the work just as well as me. As I've said it all depends on the percentage, when you come to figure its real value. Beaver won't always last. Big fortunes is to be made in it now, and I know beaver. But I'm much obliged for the offer. I'll chew it over on my way down-river."

"Think about it tonight," urged McKenzie. "And remember I never lie when I want a man—I tell him the blunt truth."

"Of course—makes a feller mad to find out some one has been lying to him. No sense in it. Now I'll turn it."

He proceeded to the room set apart for them and found Lander fully dressed and sound asleep. It was obvious he had tried to keep awake to make his report. Bridger shook him out of his slumber and softly asked:

"What do the clerks say about the boats at the chantier?"

Lander blinked owlishly at the door and surprised his friend by stealing to it and glancing out into the hall. Stumbling back to Brider he whispered:

"It's derned queer. Overheard it by chance when two of the clerks got to cussing their luck. When McKenzie left you it was to tell the clerks to take men and ride up to the chantier and bring down two keelboats and leave them on the north bank of the river, five miles above here. They started at once.

"From another clerk I found out there were three boats there just as he said, but one's so smashed up it's beyond repair. It's the smashed-up one we'll find."

"Which is darned poor listening," growled Bridger. "We must start early in the morning. He told me to take my pick of the boats up there. I'll do it! An' he said he never lied to a man when he wanted him.

"One thing's sartin; if we don't git a keelboat we'll trust to luck with the bull-boat. If we have to do that I'll be mighty sorry we didn't make for the Platte an' its shallow water. But I did want to go this way so's I could turn the packs over to Prevost an' git back to the mountains. Mebbe our medicine will work for us. Who knows?"

Only the horse-herders were astir when Bridger aroused Lander from his unfinished slumbers. Lander sleepily repaired to the square and found his horse saddled and waiting. Bridger whistled and his own animal was brought from the shed.

"We'll start at once and eat a bite as we ride," said Bridger, swinging into the saddle. "I've raided the cook and have a saddle-bag filled with provender. Don't try to talk until we get clear of the fort." And he glanced up at the bastion as if expecting to behold McKenzie on the balcony.

The river bank was shrouded in the early morning mists and at a distance of a few hundred yards the fort became half-lost to view, the stockade entirely blotted out.

"McKenzie thinks there is some game being played," tersely broke out Bridger. "He wants to be mighty nice for he wants to git me into the A. F. C. But the keelboat sticks in his crop. He ain't made up his mind just what he'll do.

"To git time to think he sends men on the sly to fetch away any boat that'll hold water an' leave the busted one. This makes it safe for him to tell me I can have my pick of boats up there.

"I'll come back with a talk that the boat ain't no good. He'll be surprised an' talk to the clerk. All of this will take time. An' it'll give him room to do some thinking. He ain't satisfied about me coming here.

"When we git back from the chantier it's most likely he'll take a whirl at asking me questions. You won't know nothing, of course. Our danger is that Phinny or Jake Berger will come along before we quit wasting time—or worse still, that Papa Clair may come down the Yellowstone in his bull-boats an' be seen by some of the engages. Lordy, that would be a mess!"

"If you was a Injun you'd stick pine splinters into a prisoner an' light 'em before burning him at the stake," grinned Bridger. "Now keep shet while I look at the trail."

The sun was burning away the mists, and the trail they were following was broad and ancient. From immemorial time the buffalo had followed it; the Indians had followed it. It offered no information to Lander—no more than would a pavement of rock. To Bridger it babbled with many voices. The best plainsmen of his day and never an Indian nor a single horse could cross his path without his detecting the fact and determining how old was the bisecting trail.

The trail was hard packed by countless moccasins and hoofs, yet Bridger dismounted and dropped on his knees and became deeply interested in searching the brown earth. On the outskirts of the path the signs of recent travel were fresher. For twenty minutes the mountain man worked from the center of the trail to the edge and then back again, and as his investigation advanced Lander noted he confined all his attention to the north side.

Finally he rose and mounted his horse and announced:

"According to the number of horses some three hundred warriors are in Gauche's party."

"McKenzie said he had passed this way after being licked by the Aricaras," reminded Lander, beginning to think the time was lost.

"I wasn't pawing round to find out if McKenzie was speaking the truth, or was a liar. A blind man could read that part of the story without gitting off his horse," ironically retorted Bridger.

"What McKenzie didn't say, an' probably didn't know, was that Gauche, or Left Hand, as some call him, has got a sick man an' a travois. The band was moving very slow at this point. We'll have to dodge their camp within the next few miles. He might want us to stay an' visit him.

"The trail is twenty-four hours old, but one man on a lame horse has come along here within the last hour. He stops every little way. He's either studying the Assiniboin trail, or waiting for us. All of which means we must ride with our eyes open."

Two miles passed without any attempt at conversation. Bridger had kept his gaze focused on the winding road. Suddenly he exclaimed under his breath and dismounted and dropped to his hands and knees. He crawled slowly from the trail for a distance of fifty feet. When he returned his face was grave.

"Eight men on foot swung into the trail where your nag stands. They stood an' talked with the man on horseback; then the nine of them quit the trail an' struck into the bush. The men on foot wasn't Assiniboins. Each had a gun as you can tell by the faint marks where they rested the butts while chinning with the mounted men. They toe in an' their moccasins are heavier an' stronger than them worn by the Assiniboins, showing they go much afoot. They must be breeds that hang round the fort.

"They've l'arned that Gauche is in camp with a sick man. Sick man must be a big medicine man or a chief, else Gauche wouldn't hold up his march for him. The breeds probably figger to sneak in after dark an' run off the horses. The camp must be within a mile or two an' the breeds are drawing well back from the trail to wait until night."

They rode for a bit when Bridger led off from the trail and explained:

"I want to give Gauche a wide berth. He's sure to be ugly as a bear with a sore head along of the whipping he got down-river. We'll beat back a few miles an' then strike straight for the chantier."

The traveling became much slower after they left the trail. Bridger watched for signs of men afoot but found none, and this convinced him that his deductions were correct. The nine men had simply withdrawn to one side to wait until dark. With the quickness of the forest bred he slipped from his horse and leveled his rifle across the saddle before Lander could imagine what was the matter.

Then among the bushes he made out the figure of an Indian woman. Her hair was gray and as she stared at them she tore at it. With a little laugh at his alarm Bridger swung back into the saddle and the woman eagerly advanced and began talking shrilly and rapidly.

"She's speaking Assiniboin," said Bridger as he watched and listened. "I git it all right."

The woman ceased talking and made signs. Bridger nodded and said:

"One of your young men is hurt?"

"Hurt very bad," she replied. "Come and make him medicine."

Bridger possessed the mountain man's knowledge of emergency surgery. Also was he imbued with the superstitions of the Indians. He believed in his medicine. His kind heart urged him to follow the woman. His commercial instinct warned that he had no time to lose if he would visit the chantier and return to the fort before Phinny or Jake Berger arrived to inform McKenzie about the forty packs. He explained the situation to Lander.

The woman was laboring under great mental distress. There was none of the Indian stoicism Lander had heard so much about. Lander's sympathy was aroused.

Bridger asked how far she had come. She held the thumb and forefinger of her hands together as if holding a thread, then pulled apart a few inches, then raised a hand with finger erect and moved it from side to side and forward.

"Says we can git there in a short time an' in a few steps," translated Bridger. "Reckon we'd best go with her. My medicine feels strong this morning. Some worthless breed; but if he's hurt, he's hurt."

The woman seemed overwhelmed with joy as he motioned her to lead the way. She ran ahead and repeatedly looked back to make sure they were following her. In this fashion she led them nearly a mile through the bush-grown area.

Bridger finally reined in and beckoned her to come back. She shook her head and pointed, and gestured for him to come on, and to convince him he had all but arrived she raised her voice and called out.

Bridger set his horse in motion, his eyes on the woman, and although his quick ear caught the rustling of bushes he was surrounded and his gun snatched from his hand before he could turn his head. A side glance revealed Lander likewise disarmed and dazed by the quickness of it.

The woman ahead danced and flung her arms above her head and cackled hideously. Directly ahead of Bridger stood old Deschamps, and his gun covered Bridger's chest. To Lander Bridger called out:

"Take it easy. Don't show any fight—yet. The old hag led us into a' ambush. These are thieving breeds. What the devil's the matter with that medicine of mine!" Then to Deschamps: "Why do you hold me up like this?"

"We want a talk with you," Deschamps explained in Assiniboin.

"Talk Crow or English, you thieving devil," commanded Bridger.

"Get down and come into our hut," ordered Deschamps, backing away a few steps and speaking in the Crow tongue.

"That skunk Phinny is in there waiting for us?"

"No. I left him at the Crow village on the Yellowstone. He is to marry my girl—make her his wife like white men marry white women. But I do not trust him yet," chuckled Deschamps.

As he finished a young woman, comely of feature and graceful of form, came bounding through the growth and stared wide-eyed at the white men. Lander caught her fancy for a moment, and she drew close to him and peered up into his hot face.

She showed her white blood in her complexion and light-gray eyes, but there was frank animalism in her steady stare that made Lander nervous and caused her to laugh scornfully. Darting to Bridger she placed a small foot in the stirrup and lifted herself erect and maintained her balance by seizing his shaggy brown hair.

Bridger's gaze was as cold as hers was volcanic. Her insolence changed to something akin to admiration and she tugged his hair playfully.

"Phinny's squaw!" exclaimed Bridger, seizing her wrists and forcing her to release her grasp.

She fought like a fury, trying to reach his face with her fingers. With a grunt of disgust he picked her up in his arms and tossed her over his horse's head and into her father's arms.

With a scream of rage she pulled a dirk and came at him, her teeth bare, her eyes blazing. He made no move until her arm went back for the blow; then he caught her wrist and gave it a wrench that brought a howl of pain to her red lips. Turning toward Deschamps he sternly ordered: "Take this hell-cat away."

Deschamps shrugged his shoulders, showing no inclination to interfere. But another of the family, Francois, the oldest son, dropped his gun and pinioned the girl's hands to her sides and carried her into the bush. When he came back the girl did not attempt to follow him.

"Good lord! What a woman!" gasped Lander. He stood in greater fear of the pretty vixen than he did of the entire Deschamps gang.

"If Phinny marries her he will be paying the price for all his devilry."

"Get down," ordered Deschamps.

There was an ominous steadying of guns and Bridger quietly slid from the saddle and motioned to Lander to do likewise.

"You and your gang plan to steal Gauch's horses while he camps to cure a sick man," Bridger accused.

Deschamps was startled. The white man's medicine was very wise to read his plans. His villainous old face hardened. When the white man showed he knew so much he dug his own grave. After he had answered certain important questions he and his young friend would disappear. Bridger swung his bold gaze over the circle of sullen faces and remarked:

"My medicine whispers to me that your friend Francois will be killed very soon—I see Jack Rem and his three sons. They hunt with the Deschamps now but my medicine says the time is just ahead when the two families will fight and kill each other off. Wait—my medicine is whispering."

He paused and tilted his head and smiled grimly—then announced:

"My medicine says Baptiste Gardepied is coming after you with a big war-party of Blackfeet. Better git yourself killed before he gets you."

"You lie!" hissed Deschamps. "Gardepied knows I will kill him and has left the country."

"He is with the Blackfeet and has turned them against you. He almost caught you when you betrayed my young man into the hands of the Blackfeet. He set the young man free. He will kill you."

"No more, or I will kill you," yelled Deschamps, now beside himself with rage.

Francois feared his father's anger would break up their plans, so he now assumed command and gave an order.

The men closed in about Bridger and Lander and poked them with their guns and drove them toward the old woman who had acted as the decoy. She fell back as the prisoners were made to advance, and within a few minutes halted before a log cabin roofed with bark.

The whites were pushed through the low door, the breeds following and remaining between them and the only exit. On each side of the room was a small opening, high up and too small for a man to escape through. These answered for windows and admitted light.

In the middle of the room was a short section of a cottonwood log, standing on end to serve as a stool. Bridger appropriated the stool and Lander dropped on the hard-packed earth at his side and clasped his hands over his knees—the knife in his right boot being ready for his hand.

Deschamps stepped ahead of his gang to act as inquisitor, but before he could begin, his daughter squirmerd her way through the group and darted like a fury toward Bridger and raised a long-barreled pistol. The intrusion was so quickly completed that not a man moved, and as she stood crouching before her victim, the pistol leveled, the occupants of the room became paralyzed and glared blankly and waited for the tragedy to arouse them to action.

Bridger, on the stool, remained calm of countenance, his gray eyes meeting and holding the eyes of the woman. Her bosom rose and fell with the lust to kill. Still the gray eyes held her gaze captive and as she stared she found herself discovering strange depths in the dilated pupils.

No one about the door dared move, for fear of precipitating the homicide. Lander was frozen with horror of the situation and looked straight ahead, waiting for the pistol to speak. For a slow count of ten the tableau endured, then with a shriek the girl dropped the pistol, threw up both hands and staggered blindly for the door.

The men gave way and in silence watched her depart. The white man's medicine was very powerful when it could tame a wildcat like the Deschamps girl. Bridger picked up the pistol and examined it and then laid it between his feet.

Deschamps recovered first from the general stupor. He ordered: 'Give up that pistol."

"The young woman gave it to me. I will keep it here," quietly replied Bridger.

"Give it up or I fire!" commanded Deschamps, aiming his gun.

"That would spoil your plans. You brought us here for something," reminded Bridger, placing a moccasin on the pistol.

"Let him keep it. We have many guns," spoke up Francois.

"But we will shoot if his hand touches it again," added Jack Rem.

Deschamps changed his attitude and called out for the old woman to see that the girl did not enter the cabin again. Then turning to Bridger he asked: "Where are the packs of beaver you took from the Blackfoot medicine-lodge?"

"Oh, ho! So that was the cat in the bag, eh?" chuckled Bridger. "Did Phinny think I was carrying 'em with me? You might look in my saddle-bags; or perhaps my young man has 'em in his belt."

"Phinny doesn't know about them," sullenly replied Deschamps He added:

"I was told about them at the Crow village a day's march below the mouth of the Yellowstone. Black Arrow told his warriors to say nothing about the packs to us, but one man was my friend and told me. Phinny does not understand the Crow tongue. He knows nothing. Ferguson may find out about it, but he had not when I left the village."

Bridger eyed him in admiration. Deschamps' reputation for bloodthirsty devilry was known to most mountain men, but few would have credited him with scheming to steal forty thousand dollars' worth of beaver, unless he found the packs cached and unguarded. His larceny was especially daring since it involved the deception of an A. F. C. man.

"Pretty smart for a' Injun. What did the Crows tell you?" asked Bridger.

"How you and the boy got the packs. You two came through the valley alone. Your coming to Union tells me the packs will come down the Yellowstone. You are not such a fool as to have brought them to the fort where Phinny and McKenzie would see them. He will handle the Crow trade for the A. F. C. this Winter."

"Phinny will be coming to the fort soon," mused Bridger.

"He started as soon as he found I had gone," growled Deschamps. "But he better be careful. He wanted my girl for his squaw. Now he doesn't seem to want her so much. But he can't make a fool of her. She's got white blood in her. He'll take her, or I'll cut his throat."

"She'll cut his throat if he takes her," grunted the younger Deschamps with a hideous leer.

"I don't like him. I'm going to kill him anyway," growled Francois.

"Keep still!" snarled Deschamps. To Bridger:

"I'm waiting to know when the packs will come through and how. Tell me and you won't be hurt."

"They're to come by pack mules. How do I know when a string of mules will git into Fort Union, you fool? Phinny may hold them up for all I know. Perhaps he has them now."

Deschamps gnawed his lip and eyed Bridger evily. Jack Rem spoke up and declared:

"Your white medicine is strong, you say. It better tell you where the packs are. My woman was at the fort when you asked about a keelboat. You want it for the packs.

Deschamps stamped his feet and cried:

"Good for you, Jack Rem. Your woman shall have much red cloth. She has sharp ears.

"So, you'd fool the old fox, would you, Bridger? Keep him covered, boys. I'll give him until I fill my pipe to tell when the packs will come down the Yellowstone.

Bridger bowed his head and pondered deeply. There were nine of them, all armed and not a bit averse to murder. His and Lander's rifles stood in the corner. He had a short skinning knife in his belt and Lander had his long blade in his boot. His moccasin rested on the long-barrel pistol. One life—if it could be discharged. But should either he or Lander make a move both would be riddled. Were it in his power to turn over the packs on the spot he knew the gang would not permit him and Lander to leave the hut alive could they help it. His only hope was to play for time until a moment came when the gang was off guard.

"Deschamps," he earnestly insisted, "I do not know when the packs will come. Mebbe in three days. Mebbe not for twice as long. Mebbe not at all. I came ahead and traveled fast. That is the best I can tell you."

"You'll do better than that or never leave this hut," coolly retorted Deschamps, still rolling the tobacco between his palms. "I've killed better men than you. Tell the truth and you'll be kept here till we get the packs. Then you'll be free to go."

Bridger smothered a smile, still fighting for a little chance to turn up on which he could pivot an offensive. Lifting his head he gravely said:

"My medicine knows everything. If it will tell me I will tell you. I do not want to die. I can get more beaver. A life lost stays lost. I will talk to my medicine."

Deschamps brightened and nodded for him to proceed.

Bridger warned: "Let no one move or speak, or I shall learn nothing." Then very deliberately to show he intended no tricks he gently pushed the pistol to one side, bent between his knees and rested a finger on the earthen floor near Lander. He tapped on the floor in front of the log which served him for a stool, as if to attract his medicine, and succeeded in putting Lander on the qui vive. Then he tilted his head as if listening, and was able to keep an eye on the gang.

The breeds stood breathless and waited. None of them had any doubts as to the virtue and intelligence of Bridger's medicine. It was celebrated for efficacy throughout the mountains. Nor was there one who failed to understand how whimsical a man's medicine can be at times, and must be catered to and indulged and have feasts made for it.

Bridger's eyes widened and he began working his finger in the dirt. Lander with a sidewise gaze saw letters forming in the dirt. With much business of listening to the mysterious voice and taking care not to move his lips and give any alarm Bridger slowly completed his message. Lander read:

Fall flat when they then at em. I shall thro the log.

Lander, staring blankly, patted his boot-leg to show he understood. Bridger rocked his head back and forth and began to groan; then he bowed forward, his hands working convulsively between his legs and against the log. He was like a medicine man having convulsions.

"My medicine is here!" he gasped, his eyes protruding wildly, his hands resting on the sides of the log, his legs straddling gradually apart.

"What does it say?" whispered Deschamps.

"This!" roared Bridger, surging forward while his hands fetched the log between his legs and with a violent toss hurled it into the group. And as he made the cast he threw himself flat, pulled Lander with him, and reached for the pistol.

As the two went down four of the men fired—their lead pumping into the rear wall. Deschamps was scrambling for his rifle and four of the men were writhing on the floor—knocked over by the weight of the heavy missile.

"At 'em!" yelled Bridger, coming to his feet and rushing toward the door.

He snapped the pistol at Deschamps and it failed to explode. He hurled it and struck a man in the chest. Lander was at his side, his knife drawn. One of Rem's son-in-law jumped to get the prisoners' rifles, but Lander threw his knife and pinned the man's arm to the wall.

The men knocked out by the log began crawling to their feet. Deschamps shrieked to the others to use their knives. Before they could draw their knives, however, Bridger was among them, trying to bore a hole to the door.

He instantly became the hub of a revolving wheel of fiercely fighting men. He caught old Deschamps by the scruff of the neck and flung him about as a shield with his free hand delivering smashing blows. The younger Deschamps boy tried to dirk the mountain man but drove his steel into his father's arm and was rewarded with a string of horrible curses.

Bridger looked for Lander to help him and was dismayed to see him on the floor with blood flowing from a cut on the head. A war-ax lay at his side with blood on the handle. The exulting face of the Deschamps girl in the doorway and the direction of her gaze told him it was she who had hurled the ax, and only by chance had the handle instead of the blade struck the blow.

The sight of the young man maddened Bridger. Pivoting on his heel he swept Deschamps around in a circle, and maintained his balance with his outstretched fist—two spokes of a terrible wheel. He felt Deschamps go limp and knew his senses had been battered out of him.

Four men were down and showed no inclination to rise. Three men still opposed him as the fellow pinned against the wall made no effort to release himself, and Deschamps was unconscious. Ceasing his gyrations he lifted Deschamps above his head and hurled him against Francois, and evil father and son went down together. Leaping over the prostrate bodies with two men after him armed with knives, he reached the man pinned against the wall, wrenched loose Lander's knife and wheeled and slashed one of his assailants across the face. Something fanned his cheek and a knife stuck and vibrated in a log. Again the girl at the door. Ignoring her and the chances of further attention on her part he drove the ramining combatant back and secured the two rifles.

Te Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

SUITS for Spring are being designed now. Like the bulbs laid away for the Winter, pictures of Spring suits and gowns have kept entirely out of sight.

They will be brought to light in the designers' shops, however, and will undergo certain processes as will the crocus and daffodil bulbs. Pictures will be drawn, cloth will be chosen, patterns will be cut and almost before we know it, the first signs of Spring suits will poke their heads out from under their hiding.

Already we have a hint though we cannot be sure. It is like reading the directions in the seed catalog—they don't always turn out as we expect.

It is whispered that Eaton coats will be good, worn with long waists. Kimono sleeves will be a feature of the hip length suit coat and the old stand-by, the tailored suit, will be made of mohair. Tweeds in natural color will hold favor.

No. 1663—Simple-to-Make Dress—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 40-inch material with 6¼ yards binding.

No. 9902—Cute Dress for Young Daughter—Cut in sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with ½ yard 32-inch contrasting.

No. 1647—Serviceable School Dress—Cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 requires 2 yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 32-inch contrasting.

No. 9461—Cunning Rompers for Wee Folk—Cut in sizes 1, 2 and 4 years. Size 4 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 18-inch contrasting and 2⅝ yards binding.

No. 1333—Dress for Business Wear—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with 3½ yards binding and 2 yards ribbon.

No. 1261—Practical Kitchen Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 36-inch material with 3 yards binding.

No. 1658—Double Wearing Bloomers—Cut in sizes 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 28 requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1586—New Corset Cover—Cut in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1 yard 36-inch material.

No. 1302 — Trig-Looking House Garment—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅝ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 30-inch contrasting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

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MUTT AND JEFF— And Now Jeff's Even With Mutt By "BUD" FISHER

ONIST LEADER, AUTHOR, IS DEAD

Nordau Predicted the After-War Havoc Now Existing in Europe.

Nordau, famous German author and philosopher, died in his home in Paris last week.

He had been ill for a long time, but his death came suddenly when death came he was with his wife and his daughters.

Nordau, whose name was born in Budapest, May 29, 1849. His parents were Jews. He practiced medicine in Budapest when he took up his residence in Paris. There, in addition to his medical work, he became an author of literature and social questions.

He worked at journalism, even taking his journalistic course, and was a travel correspondent later covering Germany, Austrian and Italian newspapers.

His books include "Degeneration," "Conventional Lies of Our Time," "Paris Under Siege," "Paris Under Commune" and a Jewish Romance.

Dr. Kohler was called by Dr. Herzl the propagating the idea of the first Zionist congress in 1897, and for years he was a leader in Jewish congresses. Nordau was regarded as the keynote speaker of those gatherings.

His interest in Zionism continued active to the last, although he was not active in leadership during the years following the World war, both because of the state of his health and because of disagreement with some of the policies of the present leadership.

In the declining days of the noted author and Zionist leader were spent in Paris. He continued to live in poor circumstances, not having sufficient means to rent a residence in the country even during the Summer. Owing to illness he entirely ceased his work more than a year ago. He left unfinished a big work on ethics.

During the World war the French had put the internment of Nordau during the duration of the period of hostilities because of his Teutonic sympathies. Shortly after he was taken ill, however, he was released by the French on a parole and went to Spain.

Predicted Destruction.

During his stay in Madrid, Nordau said the World war would last when had become reasonable. He declined to predict who would win the war, but asserted that no matter who conquered and whatever the conditions of peace, one result was certain—the utter destruction of Europe.

"Vanquished," Nordau was quoted as saying, "will carry on in implacable exasperation, and even the victors soon will be pervaded with deep disappointment and wrath when they realize the fact—as they will—that their efforts, sufferings and triumphs will have yielded them no palpable benefit whatever and have not rendered easier and more prosperous their existence and that of their families; on the contrary, it will have made it more toilsome, hard and gloomy."

Viet Rulers Say Peasant Must Work

Trouble with the peasants next year is anticipated as a result of the soviet's decision to make a division of the land. The peasants of Far Eastern Russia are mostly landowners possessing from 50 to 250 acres each. This they do not work themselves but hire out to Koreans who come over and take charge of agriculture. The Koreans in return give the Russians a share of the crop, while the peasant spends his time in hunting, fishing and logging on the forest concessions.

Now the Soviet government will try to force the laws that are in force in Russia, in other words the peasant will get only as much land as he and his family is capable of working. This will naturally mean a great loss to the Russian peasant who is also more labor than he is accustomed to do. Korean settlers coming into the country will receive land on the same terms as the Russian settlers.

Individual libraries in early Rome sometimes contained 60,000 volumes.

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Every Little Bit Helps

BARONESS IS BRICK MAKER; PROFITS WILL AFFORD ART COURSE

Since the war many women of aristocratic birth and breeding have gone to work or entered business, but few have taken up so commonplace a pursuit as brickmaking.

Nevertheless, Vera Nikolic, daughter of one of the first barons of Croatia, sister-in-law of the Austrian Archduke Leopold Salvator, has built her own brick yards, partly with her own hands, and is manufacturing bricks on her father's estate and making a very good thing out of it.

What is amusing in the story is that the baroness is an amateur painter of considerable talent. Having studied under such teachers as her home city affords, she wants to go to Munich and Paris for further work. Father, the baron, however, considers paints for women a great nonsense, and Baroness Vera, though she has a charming home in a great park, is a little short of personal funds. Hence, bricks. When she is making an income in dinars equivalent to $4,000 a year she intends to retire from the brick business and devote herself to art.

Zagreb, or Agram, like most Jugoslav cities, has had a great building boom since the war. Scores of new houses, office buildings, villas and industrial plants are being built. The baroness discovered on her father's estate a hillside furnishing the best building brick clay, and proposed to her father that they should exploit it. He, however, was conservative and refused to invest a dinar in the plan.

The baroness finally persuaded him to permit her to do the work herself by offering to undertake for him a piece of leveling work which he had long desired to have done. She then visited brickyards daily and studied the brickmaking process. She built, partly by herself and assisted by peasant labor, a primitive kiln, hollowing out a cave for it and building only one side of the oven, and with simple workmen from the estate, who knew nothing of brickmaking, but who worked under her direction, she started manufacturing. All the bricks were made by hand, and it must be confessed there were many failures.

However, the baroness was a clever salesman; she sold every brick she manufactured during the first year and, over and above all expenses, cleared several hundred dollars. Now she is planning to organize a limited company, build a factory and start work in earnest. Her father, amazed by the success of her venture, has offered her more land and another hill of clay.

The territory in the neighborhood of the Nikolic estate is being rapidly built up with villas, and Baroness Vera likes to contemplate the countryside from her hilltop and predict the day when it will all be built up with her bricks.

Although connected with many aristocratic Austrian families, Baroness Nikolic is an ardent pro-Slav, and is confident that a splendid future awaits the kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes. As in business her interests lead her in the direction of building up the country, so in art she is keenly patriotic. Her best sketches are of Crotian peasants at work in the vineyards, wine presses and fields. She says she wants to show the world what the South Slav peasants are really like.

The baroness has preserved her brickyard from the menace of the land reform, which is rapidly dividing all the larger properties of Jugoslavia and distributing them to the peasants, because the Nikolic estate is almost entirely given over to vineyards. Vineyards alone are not subject to requisition by the agriculture ministry.

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MOUNTAIN TOTS IMPROPERLY FED

Survey Over Kentucky Area Shows Lack of Knowledge.

Three-fourths of the children examined in a mountain county in Kentucky by experts of the children's bureau of the department of labor were found to be either poorly or only fairly well nourished, says a report made public last week.

The survey was made at the request of the Kentucky board of health to determine "why a state famous the world over for its prosperity should turn out so large a percentage of phyiscally defective men as the draft records showed." It was found that only 16 per cent of the children were of families "able to provide the modest requirements of adequate living," and improvement of the soil and farming methods, with education of mothers in special requirements of children, was recommended.

Four-fifths of the children were said not to own a tooth brush, and 91 of 104 between six and 11 years of age, had decayed teeth, while 50 per cent of the total were found to have enlarged or diseased tonsils and many had adenoids.

Except in a few families, the use of fresh vegetables and fruit and of fresh lean meat was limited to short periods of the year, the children's diet consisting chiefly of corn bread and sorgum, dried beans, and as a redeeming feature, usually milk. The few eggs produced in the section ordinarily were sold, it was said, and thus the children had to depend on milk for the protein, minerals and vitamines needed for growth. When their supply of milk was reduced or eliminated and skim milk, buttermilk or coffee substituted, the effect was declared "disastrous." Giving of solid food to infants at too early an age and promiscuous eating between meals was found to be common, and the need of children for more sleep than adults was ignored.

Nearly half of the children were said to be living in homes in which the family income was so small a minimum standard of care appeared impossible, while only about one-fourth had clothing adequate to protect them from the weather. Many lived in board sheds, small new shanties, or old log cabins in such bad repair that the cold in Winter virtually obviated cleanliness.

There is no "man in the moon," as that satellite represents a dead world; the only form of life possible there is a very low form of vegetation.

GERMANS HOLD "BLOOD MONEY"

Conquered Folk Hate to Pay Reparations, Is American's Views.

Washington has just been made authoritatively acquainted with the precise state of the German mind, official and popular, on the question of reparations. It clearly explains not only past but present German resistance to the claims of France. Germany does not consider that reparations are a debt of honor, but merely "blood money" extorted by conquerors after a war which they forced upon her. She will pay if and when she must, but, no matter how much, will pay sullenly and in the spirit of people who feel they are paying something they really do not owe at all.

First-hand information of the German mental process anent reparations is brought by Professor Jeremiah W. Jenks, political economist and currency expert, who was on duty in Berlin six weeks ago as the American member of on international commission invited by the Cuno government to diagnose Germany's fiscal woes. Professor Jenks set forth the German viewpoint on reparations before the executive committee of the National Civic Federation, which was convened in Washington to discuss America's legitimate role in world affairs.

Jenks declared that a distinction should be drawn between the attitude of the German government and the German people. Although the Cuno cabinet might adhere to the "policy of fulfillment and be willing to abide by a reparations agreement, German citizens were notoriously engaged in a wholesale attempt to put their property into non-taxable farms. Captain of industry and chambermaid, prince and pauper were doing this sort of thing, Jenks said. The result is that however well intentioned the German government might be in its desire to obtain real wealth for reparations payments, the difficulties of laying hands on this wealth for revenue purposes were almost insurmountable. America, the Netherlands, Switzerland, the Scandinavian kingdoms and even France, Great Britain and England, notoriously are depositories for vast sums of German assets hidden there so as to be beyond the reach of the Berlin treasury.

(Copyright, 1923.)

BERLIN REBUFFS INVASION FOLK

Hotel Signs Say Guests of Enemy Countries Are Not Wanted.

Frenchmen and Belgians find no welcome in Berlin since the occupation of the Ruhr district.

All the hotels display the sign "French and Belgian citizens not admitted," and the hotel clerks and waiters refuse to speak French. French wines have been crossed off the menus and cannot even be obtained in the liquor stores. The displays in the wine shop windows comprise California, Spanish and German wines only. Barbers and chemists have laid aside all French cosmetics and toilet preparations. An American woman, who speaks German fluently, was upbraided by a German saleswoman when she inquired in a shop for a French perfume. All good Germans said the saleswoman must show their patriotism at this time by using German made scents.

French dishes have disappeared from the menus of the restaurants and hotels, and the waiters even refuse to serve French mustard.

The hotels and cafes are doing little business and many of them have released part of their staffs since the exodus of the tourists and the threats of general strikes.

An order becoming effective tonight bans public dancing and requires the cafes to close at 11 o'clock.

U. S. DRY FLEET GETS MORE HELP

Coast Guard Cutters Join in Rum-Runnnig War Along Seaboaord.

The federal government has given added indication of its intention to wipe out rum running along the Atlantic coast which recently has received impetus through the presence of the rum armada off the Jersey coast.

This was the interpretation placed upon an order coast guard officials said they had received from Washington, to regard prevention of smuggling as one of their most important functions.

The order, it was stated, followed a decision of the government to use the anti-smuggling forces of the treasury department virtually as an addition to the prohibition forces to destroy the rum running trade by making it foolhardy and unprofitable. It was estimated that 3,000 men and many boats would be added to the dry forces.

It was stated by the customs officers that similar orders had gone forth to all other coast guard stations on the Atlantic and gulf seaboards and on the Great Lakes.

John D. Appleby, commander of the prohibition navy, said the new order would make the coast guard service a great help to the prohibition forces.

First indication of direct co-operation of the customs and enforcement services was the towing into port by the coast guard cutter Manhattan of the 40-foot gasoline launch Jacques Rose, a prize of the prohibition navy.

The Jacques Rose, alleged to be carrying 60 cases of liquor, was captured after a stiff fight during which all but one member of the crew escaped in small skiffs, it was learned.

Ashes of Husbands Mixed? She Sues

Suit for $10,000 against the United States Cremation Co. was begun in New York by Mrs. Alwina Abnert, who alleges that the ashes of her first two husbands were left under a stairway in a draft where they were momentarily in danger of mixing.

Provision was made, after the death of John Carbach and George Parks, Mrs. Ahnert's first two husbands, that their ashes should be left in the top of a sarcophagus, the lid of which was to be left unsealed until her ashses could be placed between them.

Visiting the vaults where the sarcophagus was kept, Mrs. Ahnert alleges she found the sarcophagus beneath a stairway, with the lid off and only a few wads of cotton covering the ashes.

KU KLUX KLAN COMMON JOKE OF ENGLISHMAN

"Let 'Em Come, They Will Amuse Us," London's Attitude Toward Invasion.

They just refuse to take the Ku Klux Klan seriously in England. In fact, it has become a common vaudeville joke.

It might have been thought that the threat of Edward Young Clark to come across and invade the country where liquor is common and—comparatively—cheap might have aroused some apprehensions. Not a bit. The garb of the Ku Klux Klan became the favorite costume of fancy dress balls, and the street urchins, doing their best to imitate it with the aid of old newspapers, marched down the Strand and the Picadilly and held solemn conclaves by the wayside.

A venerable looking official of Whitehall was asked what would happen if the Ku Klux Klan made a serious attempt to come to England. "We should insist that their passports be vised," was his reply. "In a climate like this anything likely to make us laugh is to be welcomed. Let 'em all come."

Even Scotland Yard could not be serious. "Wouldn't it amuse the unemployed?" was the comment. "It would save us a lot of trouble. How many can they afford to send?"

Private citizens are no more aggrieved or upset. So if the Ku Klux Klan likes to come to England in big battalions it can be guaranteed the free use either of Trafalgar square or Hyde park. There will be ample free hospitality, and all necessary facilities will be gladly accorded.

How Many Pounds Would You Like to Gain in a Week?

If you are thin and want to gain weight, I will send you a sample of the famous Alexander Vitamines absolutely Free. Do not send any money—just your name and address to Alexander Laboratories, 3268 Gateway Station, Kansas City, Mo.

—Advertisement.

The Latest Markets

Trend of stock market prices was generally upward last week, but business in Wall street was on a smaller scale than for some time, and the general feeling could not be characterized as cheerful.

Once more the favorable news developments in this country have had to contend against the threatening European situation. Although prices have made some advance, the problem of world politics and world industrial welfare has predominated to the extent that speculation has fallen off. Neither the professional element nor the outside public seems willing to enter the security market on a large scale.

When the French advance into the Ruhr began, the financial district was flooded with predictions, favorable and unfavorable, as to the ultimate effect on the business of this country. None of the predictions, doleful or otherwise, has been borne out. It seems now that investors are going to await some definite step toward peaceful commerce or open conflict in the Rhineland.

The Turkish situation, which has never been promising but which has been more or less thrown into the background, is another source of uneasiness for those who fear the effect of military measures in the eastern hemisphere.

In this country reports of steel and iron trade, railroad traffic, automobile output and prospects, building operations and other leading industries point only toward prosperity. Steel mills are working at 80 to 85 per cent capacity, which means five per cent above the maximum of prewar days. Production for building purposes is said to have been four times as great as the first two weeks of January, yet it was said that this business during that fortnight was exceptionally heavy. Retail business is showing steady improvement throughout the country.

The advance in commodity prices, which has been proceeding steadily for weeks, is attracting more attention. With wool, cotton, rubber and other staples reaching new high price marks, some close observers already are flying warning signals. They fear the same unrestrained price advances which was in such a large measure responsible for the check to prosperity in 1920, and the resultant "buyers' strike," which helped bring about the ensuing industrial depression.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.35. Corn, cash, 81c. Oats, cash, 50½c. Barley, cash, 71c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 88c. Clover seed, cash, $13.40; Feb., $13.40; March, $13.40. Alsike, cash, $10.65; Feb., $10.80; March, $10.90. Timothy, cash, new, $3.30; old, $3.35; March, $3.50.

Chicago—Wheat, May, $1.16½; July, $1.11¼; Sept., $1.09. Corn, May, 72⅝c; July, 72⅝c; Sept., 72⅝c. Oats, May, 44¼c; July, 42c; Sept., 40⅞c. Rye, May, 86¾c; July, 83⅛c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 55c; solid pack, 54c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 29@30c; Michigan, 31c; York state, 30c, longhorn, 32@32½c.

Eggs—Storage, 34@37c; candled, 37c; selects, 45c.

Bacon—Fat, 17½c; lean, 27½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 23c; 8 to 10 lbs., 22c; 11 to 12 lbs., 19c; 12 to 15 lbs., 17c. Lard — 12c. Hams — 21c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 18@20c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 19@22c; Leghorn broilers, 14@16c; broilers, 19@22c; old roosters and stags, 12@13c; light hens, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 54@54½c; 1-lb. prints, 55@55½c; extra firsts, 53@53½c; firsts, 52@52½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 38c; extra firsts, 37c; Ohio firsts, 36c; western firsts, new cases, 35c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c a pound. Cheese—York state, 29@30c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry—Live heavy fowls, 25c; roosters, 14@15c; springers, fat, 25c; ducks, 25c; geese, 15@18c. Rabbits—Ohio, $3.00 a dozen. Sweet Potatoes—Delaware, 75@80c a hamper. Potatoes—Idaho russets, $3.00 a hundredweight; Red River Ohios, $1.25 a hundredweight; Idaho sacked russets, $2.00@2.50 a sack; sacked round whites, $1.90@2.15 a 150-pound sack.

Chicago—Butter unsettled; creamery extras, 49c; standards, 47½c; extra firsts, 47@48c; firsts, 45½@46½c; seconds, 44@45c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 12,830 cases; firsts, 34c; ordinary firsts, 30@31c; miscellaneous, 33@33½c. Poultry—Alive, unchanged; fowls, 19@22c; springs, 19c; roosters, 14c. Potatoes, steady; receipts, 135 cars; total United States shipments, 780; Wisconsin sacked round whites, 85@90c cwt.; few at 95c; Minnesota and North Dakota Red River Ohios, $1.00@1.05 cwt.; Minnesota sacked sand land Ohios, $1.00 cwt.

New York—Butter, easier; receipts, 9,989; creamery, higher than extras, 50@50½c; creamery extras, 92 score, 49½c; firsts, 88 to 91 score, 47@49c. Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 20,168; fresh gathered extra firsts, 37½@38c; firsts, 35½@37c; New Jersey hennery whites locally candled extras, 55c; uncandled extra, 53@55c; state and nearby browns, extras, 42@44c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 53@54c. Cheese, firm; receipts, 9,717.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; heavies, $8.75; yorkers, $8.75; pigs, $9.00. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $15.00. Lambs, $15.25.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 1,200; lower; steers, $9.50@9.85; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; higher; heavies, $8.65@8.75; heavy yorkers, $9.35@9.50; light yorkers and pigs, $8.75@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; steady; top sheep, $9.00; top lambs, $15.50. Calves—Receipts, 600; lower; top, $14.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs—Receipts, 3,500; steady to 15c lower; heavies, $8.00@8.35 lights, $8.65@8.90; top, $9.00; pigs, $8.00@8.50. Cattle—Receipts, 200; dull, barely steady; steers, $7.00@8.25; beef cows, $4.00@5.50; heifers, $4.50@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 300; 50c lower; veals, $10.00 @ 14.00. Sheep — Receipts, 150; sheep, $1.75 @ 4.50; lambs, $12.00@14.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 2,250; slow; bulls and canners, steady; all others 25@40c lower; shipping steers, $8.50@9.50; butchers, $7.50@8.50; yearlings, $8.50@9.00; heifers, $5.50@7.50; cows, $3.50@5.50; bulls, $2.25@6.25; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $30.00@$110.00. Calves—Receipts, 2,700; steady, $4.00@15.00. Hogs—Receipts, 19,000; steady to 25c higher; heavy, $8.50@8.75; mixed, $8.75@9.00; yorkers, $9.00@9.15; light yorkers and pigs, $9.10@9.25; roughs, $7.25@7.50; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 12,000; lambs, 15c higher, lambs, $8.00@15.40; yearlings, $8.00@13.50; wethers, $9.00@9.50; ewes, $3.00@8.50; mixed sheep, $8.50@9.00.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts 4,500; few early sales of beef steers about steady; bidding lower on steers and cows; light yearlings slow; other classes steady; bulk canners, $2.50@2.60; bologna bulls largely $4.00@4.75; few, $5.00; bulk light heifers, $12.50; stockers and feeders, $6.00@7.00. Hogs — Receipts, 13,500; active; mostly 15c to 25c higher; top, $8.80; bulk 130 to 190-pound averages, $8.70@8.75; 200 to 240-pound weights, $8.40@8.70; 250 pounds and up, $8.25@8.40; bulk desirable pigs, $8.00@8.40; ewes, $7.00; packer sows, largely $7.25. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; slow; about steady; one deck good fed lambs to butchers, $14.75; none sold to packers; three decks medium to good 88-pound yearling wethers, $12.35; one deck good 105-pound ewes, $7.50.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 41,000; slow, around 15c higher; bulk 150 to 190-pound averages, $8.50@8.60; top, $8.60; bulk 210 to 240-pound butchers, $8.25@8.40; bulk 250 to 300-pound butchers, $8.10@8.15; packing sows mostly $7.00@7.25; desirable pigs around $8.25; heavyweight hogs, $8.00@8.20; medium, $8.15@8.50; lights, $8.40@8.60; light lights, $8.40@8.60; packing sows, smooth, $7.10@7.50; packing sows, rough, $6.85@7.15; killing pigs, $8.00@8.50. Cattle — Receipts, 22,000; slow; early sales beef steers steady to weak; tending unevenly lower; killing quality plain; early top matured steers, $10.00; some held higher; bulk of quality and condition to sell at $2.25@9.75; she-stock comparatively scarce; steady to strong early; other classes about steady; bulk vealers around $10.50@11.00; shippers hand picked upward to $12.00 and above. Sheep—Receipts, 18,000; large part of run direct; opening fairly active; most classes generally steady; early top fat lambs, $14.90 to packers; Fall shorn, $14.35; choice 90-pound fed yearling wethers, $13.00; three loads desirable 120-pound ewes, $7.50; about 900 feeding lambs, $14.90 on country account.

HUGHES' VIEWS BEFORE SENATE

U. S. Not to Participate in Reparations, Is Word; Borah to Act.

Further information with regard to the administration policy toward the reparations problem was laid before the foreign relations committee of the senate by Secretary Hughes in the form of letters and documents, but there was no indication that as a result the gathering senate storm on European questions had been quieted.

Secretary Hughes reiterated that the American government did not intend to participate in the reparations discussions. Discussing the unofficial representation with the reparations commission through Roland W. Boyden as an observer, Hughes declared with reference to "questions arising from time to time in which this government and its citizens have an immediate interest" that "these purposes have been served by the contact with the commission which we have been able to maintain through the present arrangement."

Shortly after the foreign relations committee had received the communications, Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho, who recently proposed that the United States call an international economic conference, announced that he planned to renew the suggestion soon by the introduction of a resolution requesting the President to call such a conference.

A Russian locomotive recently was assembled from standardized parts machined in 20 different German shops with no more difficulty than a locomotive built complete in one shop.

EVERY MAN CAN FEEL YOUNG, LOOK YOUNG AND BE YOUNG

Science Discovers New Home Treatment That Quickly Restores Vitality—Superior to Gland Operations.

"Pep" is that quality more needed for social and business success than any other. If you have noticed a premature slowing down in your nerve force—if you don't feel as young as you once did, you may realize an amazing rejuvenation through the remarkable discovery of science.

Many prominent European Scientists were long ago convinced that lack of activity of several of the endocrene glands were responsible for Weakness, Nervous Debility, Premature Senility, Undeveloped Organs, Despondency, Restlessness at Night, Tired, Worn Out Feeling and other symptoms. Several of them risked their lives in searching for an Elixir that would do away with painful and expensive operations. Finally in darkest Africa they discovered an extract that seemingly produces miraculous results.

This new discovery is now prepared in convenient tablet form and may be taken easily anywhere and any time, as it is tasteless and beneficial to both men and women, young or old. It has been known to produce amazing results within 24 hours, and is said to be far superior to the famous gland operation. Many thousands of users report splendid results, some saying they feel and look twenty years younger.

So confident are the Re-Nu Laboratories, distributors of this product under the name of Re-Nu Tabs, that it will make you feel, look and act young, that they generously offer to send a large $2 treatment to anyone who will write for it for only $1.

Send No Money—just name and address, to Re-Nu Laboratories, 602 Coca Cola Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and Re-Nu Tabs will be mailed to you under plain wrapper. Pay postman only $1 and postage. Use the treatment 10 days and if you haven't double your former ability or for any reason are not satisfied, your money will be returned without question.

—Advertisement.

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MALE HELP WANTED

GOVERNMENT needs Railway Mail Clerks, $133 to $192 month. Write for free specimen questions. Columbus Institute, C-3, Columbus, Ohio.

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WOMEN representatives wanted to introduce Priscilla Dress Fabrics, Underwear, Hosiery, Dry Goods, etc. Reliable firm, beautiful samples, instructions furnished. Easy, pleasant work. Good pay. Write Fitzcharles Co., Trenton, N. J.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour. Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F St., Washington, D. C.

FRUIT TREES

FRUIT TREES, greatly reduced prices. Direct to planters, no agents. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, cherries, grapes, berries, nuts, pecans, mulberries; ornamental trees, vines and shrubs. Free 64 page catalog. Tennessee Nursery Co., Box 132, Cleveland, Tenn.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. I. Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO

TO INTRODUCE our old mellow and sweet flavored Kentucky smoking and chewing tobacco, we will sell you 10 lbs. very best 3-year-old mild smoking for $1.65; 10 lbs., very best Burley and Green River mixed for $2.00; 10 lbs. very best 3-year-old chewing for $3.25. A genuine $1.00 French briar pipe FREE with every order. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send no money. Pay for tobacco and postage on delivery. Kentucky Tobacco Co., Box 601, Owensboro, Ky.

HOMESPUN TOBACCO—Chewing, 4 lbs. $1.40; 8 lbs., $2.50; smoking, 4 lbs., $1; 8 lbs., $1.60. Pay when received. Farmers' Tobacco Union, LaCenter, Ky.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES, Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 12 Camden, N. J.

MEDICAL.

CURE that stubborn cough at home. Guaranteed recipe sent for 25c silver. Ham Hamilton, Bastian, Va.

MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE

LIGHT portable sawmill, engine and boiler for sale. Arthur Marschner, Roulette, Pa.

FARMS WANTED.

FARM WANTED—If you have a good farm for sale, suitable for general farming, write me at once with description and lowest price. John D. Baker, DeQueen, Ark.

Britain's Notables Urge Page Tablet

An appeal for funds for a permanent memorial to the later Walter Hines Page, former American ambassador to Great Britain has been issued over the signature of Prime Minister Bonar Law, the Earl of Balfour, Herbert H. Asquith, David Lloyd George and Lord Grey—the British ministers with whom the ambassador was brought into close contact. The form the memorial is to take will be dependent upon the amount of the contributions.

The appeal results from the activities of the committee appointed after St. Loe Strachey had proposed in the Spectator, of which he is editor, a memorial in Westminster Abbey to Mr. Page.

The manager of a manufacturing plant in Cleveland has arranged a "country estate" on the roof of his factory.

Fancy Food Given to Mules on Cruise

Rich language will yield to fancy food for mules on board the deluxe mule boat Manhattan which left for Karachi, on the west coast of India, carrying 363 Nebraska and Missouri mules to new jobs with the mountain artillery of the British army in India.

The mules were lodged in luxurious quarters on the Manhattan which had been specially chartered and refitted for the purpose. The ship's hold was filled with tons of carrots and other delicacies.

Trained muleteers and veterinary surgeons were aboard to see that the mules' 16-day trip would be enjoyable in every way.

From the bottom of the "Swire Deep" in the ocean off Mindanao to the top of Mt. Everest would be a vertical distance of more than 11½ miles.

Protect Yourself Against Winter

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh

The season of danger for all. No one should be without a good reliable remedy with which to fight off these troubles—a remedy of known worth and dependability.

With the stomach and bowels in healthy working order and the mucous membranes free from catarrhal inflammation there is little to be feared from the rigors of the weather.

PE-RU-NA

The Standby for More Than Fifty Years

It is by soothing the diseased and inflamed membranes, regulating the digestion, aiding elimination and enriching the blood that Pe-ru-na encourages every organ to a healthy normal action and gives health to the whole body. For any and all catarrhal conditions there is nothing better than this world famous Pe-ru-na remedy which Dr. Hartman, the most successful specialist of all time in the treatment of catarrh used with such wonderful results.

There are literally thousands who owe their very lives to Dr. Hartman and willingly acknowledge it. The merits of Pe-ru-na as a dependable emergency Winter medicine has been proved in no uncertain way during the last half century.

Used Pe-ru-na Thirty Years.

"Years ago I was cured of catarrh of the head by three bottles of Pe-ru-na. In teaspoonful doses every hour it soon checks a cold and relieves a cough. I have taken it with good results as a Spring tonic. For thirty years I have used and recommended Pe-ru-na."

MRS. MATILDA COMFORT, Liberal, Barton Co., Missouri.

Tablets or Liquid — Sold Everywhere

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ALL 5 ONLY $1.00

The Toledo Weekly Blade	1 year
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ECZEMA CAN BE CURED

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J. C. HUTZELL R. P. DRUGGIST

All I want is your name and address so I can send you a free trial treatment. I want you just to try this treatment—that's all—Just try it. That's my only argument.

I've been in the Retail Drug Business for 20 years. I served four years as a member of the Indiana State Board of Pharmacy and five years as President of the Retail Druggists' Association. Nearly every one in Fort Wayne knows me and knows about my successful treatment. Over Twenty-Five Thousand Men, Women and Children entirely cured of Fort Wayne have, according to their own statements, been cured by this treatment since I first made this offer public.

If you have Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter—never mind how bad—my treatment has cured the worst cases I ever saw—give me a chance to prove my claim. Send me your name and address on the coupon below and get the trial treatment I want to send you FREE. The wonders accomplished in your own case will be proof.

OUT AND MAIL TODAY

J. O. HUTZELL, Druggist, No. 4544 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.

Name_____ Age_____

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CONSERVATION OF GAS URGED

Bureau of Mines Suggests Ways to Prevent Fuel Waste.

As the nation's supply of natural gas is limited and geologic studies and prospecting indicate only a small part of the United States ever will produce it the bureau of mines advises users to make the most of it while it lasts and to avoid waste. Its engineers say it may be saved in the following ways:

Correct temperature should be maintained by the aid of thermometers or thermostats, as keeping a home too hot is wasteful, as well as injurious to the health.

Many families can save gas without inconvenience by using fewer rooms in cold weather.

A cooking utensil should be ready to be placed over the burner before it is lighted and the gas should be turned off when cooking ends.

Should Cover Utensils

When water has come to a boil the fire should be turned down or the vessel moved to a smaller burner and just enough heat should be supplied to keep the water boiling.

Cooking utensils should be covered when practicable.

No more water should be heated than is needed.

The careless, wasteful use of hot water should be avoided and leaky hot water faucets should be repaired.

Gas lamps should be burned only when needed.

If gas is to be used in main heating appliances it should be burned only under boilers or furnaces with correctly designed burners, air ports and heating surfaces.

When water heaters are operated attention should be given the following points:

Keep Burners Clean

Burners and mixers should be clean and adjusted to give short blue flames. If flames are long, so the inner pale blue parts are cooled by impinging on the heating surfaces the combustion is incomplete and objectionable gases are produced.

In instantaneous heaters the flames should be as low as is consistent with rapid service. Pilot lights may be yellow, but should be turned low so they don't deposit soot.

Soot on heating surfaces will prevent transfer of heat, as will scale or sediment inside heating surfaces.

The following suggestions are given to help in efficient use of gas in cooking:

The burners should be clean and adjusted to give short blue flames; yellow flames deposit soot.

Protect From Drafts

If tips of flames are below the utensil transfer of heat is not efficient. If the utensil is placed low on the flames, so it touches the pale blue parts, poisonous gases are produced. The best results are obtained when the outer parts of the flames touch the utensil and spread out slightly. If the burners are more than one and a quarter inches below the utensil the gas company should be consulted about having them raised.

It is wasteful to allow flames to lick up around the sides of the pot.

A solid lid between the flames and the pot reduces the transfer of heat; gas ranges should be equipped with grid or skeleton tops and the flames applied directly to the utensils.

Flames should be protected from side drafts.

Widow Offers Home for Vice Presidents

Mrs. John B. Henderson, widow of Senator Henderson of Missouri, recently offered a newly built residence, an imposing structure in Sixteenth street, Washington, to the government as the official residence of the vice president.

The gift is intended as a memorial to her husband and her son, John Brooks Henderson, II, who died recently, Mrs. Henderson said in a letter to Chairman Warren of the senate appropriations committee. The residence is constructed of white stone and is said to be valued at $500,000.

Vice President Coolidge lives at a hotel, as most former vice presidents have done.

An act of congress would be necessary to authorize acceptance of the gift by the government.

TAKE SALTS FOR A KIDNEY HEADACHE

Drink Lots of Water All Day Long to Keep Kidneys Flushed.

Too much rich food forms acids which excite and overwork the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Flush the kidneys occasionally to relieve them like you relieve the bowels, removing acids, waste and poison, else you may feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, the stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get irritated, obliging one to get up two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste, begin drinking water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine and bladder disorders disappear.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to help prevent serious kidney and bladder disorders.

By all means, drink lots of good water every day. Have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

Vanquished Germany Sobs Adieu to Yanks

Coblenz, Jan. 24—(AP)—Major General Henry T. Allen received Tuesday evening a letter from Chancellor Cuno conveying the compliments of the German government on the occasion of the departure of the American forces from Germany, and asserting that their conduct had been exemplary. Major General Allen will formally turn the American zone over to the French on Jan. 27 or any day thereafter.

"It is with deep regret," Cuno wrote, "that I must bring to an end the delightful official relations which always have existed harmoniously between us and terminate the services the American troops commenced in the war and continued on the Rhine."

Lord Kilmarnock, the British Rhineland commissioner, and Baron Jacqueny, the Belgian representative, called personally upon Major General Allen and begged to be excused from attending the ceremony at Ehrenbreitstein. They said they were too saddened over the American departure to be present at the lowering of the colors but that they would be at the railroad station when the troops departed.

CUBANS PLEASED WITH 1922 GAINS

Code Reforms and Money Revisions Give Bright Outlook for '23.

Cuba needed no holiday message from President Alfredo Zayas to prompt it to point with pride to the nation's accomplishments in 1922, and view with hope its plans for 1923, it is explained at the presidential palace in accounting for the chief executive's failure to issue the customary document. The facts speak for themselves, it is declared in official quarters, and the facts, as set forth under the head of 1922 accomplishments, follow:

Budget reduction in round numbers from $132,000,000 to $58,000,000, accompanied by administrative reforms.

Orderly partial elections on Nov. 1, although the official returns have not been made public.

Reformation of the national lottery involving the disappearance of $10,000,000 a year in illegal collections.

Progress in the following directions: Restoration of normal financial conditions through the authorization of a $50,000,000 foreign loan; classification of nearly $70,000,000 in unpaid current indebtedness; liquidation of the 18 parent and 300 branch banks which closed as a result of the 1920 crack; tariff revision; banking legislation; electoral and judicial code reforms; revision of the reciprocity treaty with the United States; taxation reforms.

Hopes for a happy year are based, more or less, on what is expected to result from the accomplishments of 1922 and from the successful consumation of tasks still incomplete.

The economies already implanted, the new taxation as yet unproductive, and the settling of old obligations with the receipt of the proceeds of the $50,000,000 loan after Jan. 12, are confidently expected to restore prosperity. Prospects for a 4,000,000-ton sugar crop at a price not far from four cents a pound are not listed as exactly "bearish."

Editor Advertises Craving for Fowl

William Allen White, Emporia editor, obtained an invitation to a chicken dinner by advertising in his Emporia Gazette. Here is his ad:

"Public Notice: Mrs. W. A. White has gone to New York, called there by the illness of her sister.

"Mr. W. A. White is in Emporia.

"How about Sunday dinner?

"This is not only an opportunity, but a duty, as we have said before on many cases of public need.

"Don't all speak at once, but phone 28 after six o'clock."

By 6:30 o'clock White had received 20 invitations for dinner and the phone still was busy. He ate chicken with Willis Kerr, librarian at the Kansas State Normal, the first to answer the notice.

"SHAKE-DOWN RING" STARTS DRY PROBE

Department of justice agents have begun an investigation of the private lives of prohibition enforcement officers to determine whether they are spending more money than their government salaries.

The inquiry, directed by assistant U. S. District Attorney John Holley Clark, Jr., is one result of the discovery recently of a "shake down ring," which, since October, has fleeced hundreds of saloon men out of thousands of dollars for promised protection.

Speed Is Keynote of Mussolini Rule

Premier Mussolini's government is one of speed. Speaking to members of the Chauffeurs' union, whom he addressed as "fellow chauffeurs," as he drives his own car, he said:

"This is a day of movement. Everyone must increase his gait, in office and in factory. The government over which I have the honor to preside is a government of speed. Where heretofore there have been sleepers in the government service, today everyone must speed up to the maximum.

"We are a generation of constructors who work with discipline and intellect and wish to bring the nation to its greatest greatness—where there will be a place for all workers but not for the parasites."

AUTO INDUSTRY SHOWS BIG GAIN

December Output Three Times Greater Than 1921 Period.

Almost three times as many automobiles and trucks were manufactured last December as in that month the previous year, the census bureau announces.

The direct output of passenger automobiles was 206,418 compared with 70,690 in December, 1921, and the number of trucks was 20,138, compared with 8,307. There was a slight seasonal decline in the output in December, but it was not nearly so marked as in 1921.

Preliminary estimates of automobile production in 1922, as announced by the census bureau, places the number of passenger automobiles at 2,334,171, compared with 1,435,161 in 1921, and the number of trucks at 243,049, compared with 147,009 business vehicles.

The last half of 1922 continued the progressive increase of automobile production by half years since the last half of 1921 when the census bureau first began compiling the statistics.

Production in these half years was: 1921 last half, 789,414 passenger cars and 68,624 trucks; 1922 first half, 1,036,497 passenger cars and 114,486 trucks; 1922 last half, 1,297,674 passenger cars and 128,563 trucks.

WILL MOVE TOWN TO GET IRON ORE

The town of Hibbing, Minn., with a population of more than 15,000, will be moved to enable the Oliver Iron Mining Co. to get iron ore which underlies it, as a result of the action of the supreme court in dismissing for want of jurisdiction the appeal of Henry P. Reed and others.

The mining company owns most of the land on which the town is built and when it proposed that the people of Hibbing should move Reed and 72 other residents made an unsuccessful court fight against the proposal.

Asthma

After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse **Kinsman's Asthma Remedy.** Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to

Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

TO TEST CADETS IN COAST GUARD

Examinations to Be Given in April to Fill Vacancies in Service.

The coast guard service will hold competitive examinations for appointments as cadets in April. While the examinations are a yearly affair the opportunity this year will be particularly favorable as a large number of vacancies are to be filled.

Cadets are given a three-year training at the Coast Guard academy at New London, Conn., in preparation for appointment as commissioned officers in the service. They start in their seafaring experiences the first Summer of the course, with an extended practice cruise on a training ship of the old school of "salts." Active service offered is both afloat and ashore.

Cadet engineers are trained to become engineer officers in the service, and are graduated from the one-year course at the academy with the commissioned rank of ensign (engineer). Cadets trained for line commissions are graduated with the commissioned rank of ensign. Commissioned officers of the coast guard rank with officers of the army, navy and marine corps and their pay and allowances correspond. While cadets they receive the same pay as cadets at Annapolis.

The competitive examinations are open to high school graduates or those who have had the equivalent schooling. Those who can present certificates of graduation in subjects equivalent to the high school courses are exempted from the examinations in all but three subjects; others take the full examinations, and appointments to the Coast Guard academy are made on the basis of standing in these examinations. The age limits for appointment as cadets are 18 and 24 years; for cadet engineers, 20 and 25 years. A high school graduate, coast guard officials say, should have little trouble in passing the examinations.

Burlap Food Sacks Made Into Clothes

Millions of American burlap sacks which were brought to Russia filled with sugar, flour, corn or rice for the starving population are to be made into garments this Winter to help relieve the famine in clothing among the poor. The sacks have been accumulating in warehouses since the American Relief Administration shipments began to arrive a year and a half ago.

Experience has shown that Russian women, taught by hard times, can take three sacks and from them soon turn out a serviceable overcoat or dress. One sack is placed inside the other, a head hole cut, and places allowed for the arms. Double sleeves and pockets are made from the third sack. For wear in cold weather the garment is made thicker by "quilting" with whatever is most handy, articles such as excelsior, rags, pieces of rope, or leather, sheared wool or tea case fibre being used. The sacks will be turned over to old people's homes, orphanages and various other institutions.

French Burn Books

Patriotic French children in Alsace and Lorain have declined to study books and maps which were apparently gotten out by pro-German publishers. In several towns the pupils have burned the books and maps furnished to them in school. Their action has been upheld by their parents, who assert that French heroism must not be nullified by German propaganda, as serious rise in living costs.

CZECH SOLDIERS ARE GIVEN JOBS

Republic Provides Work Before Huge Army Is Discharged.

Czecho-Slovakia has been successful in solving a serious problem, that of disbanding her armies and at the same time returning her soldiers again to normal life, but with the preferential treatment it was universally felt these men should enjoy. Co-operation between the soldiers themselves and the government was the keynote to the happy outcome.

After the revolution of October, 1918, the new republic had on its hands an army consisting of two groups of fighters. One came from the old Austro-Hungarian army, called the internal group, and the other was composed of the Czecho-Slovak legions which had fought against the central powers in France, Italy, Russia and Serbia, called the external group. The latter was recruited from Czech and Slovak war prisoners, and from Czechs and Slovaks who resided abroad at the outbreak of the war, including the element in the United States and who came home to fight.

The policy of demobilization was to disband each unit as it came home. The internal men, once free of the army went back to their old occupations. Those who could not find work at once were permitted to stay with the colors until some opportunity offered. When, however, the time came for final and complete demobilization of all those who had not been absorbed into the channels of industry, unions were credated to find men work in government enterprises. Similar methods were applied later to the legionnaires from abroad. A special bank was organized to finance returning legionnaires, and operated with notable success. This institution contributed largely towards keeping the former soldiers contented, and it today occupies an important position among the banks of Czecho-Slovakia.

War invalids have been cared for partly by the state, and partly by their own organizations which take the form of agricultural and commercial unions.

Another helpful factor has been the land reform program of the government, according to which legionnaires and ex-soldiers are granted special consideration in the distribution of parcels of land which have become available through the division of large estates by expropriation.

WOMAN KILLER OF LIONS HAS STAGE FRIGHT

Unafraid of Wild Beasts, This Huntress Unnerved on Facing an Audience.

Lions and tigers have no terrors for Miss Martha Miller, the 23-year-old huntress who accompanied the Carl Akeley expedition in Africa in 1921, but a Newark audience, assembled in the Park Presbyterian church frightened her into a faint.

Miss Miller was to lecture on her African trip and 400 eager men and women were waiting to hear how she chased lions all over the South African map. It was her first talk before an audience, and as the lights went out and the first stereopticon picture flashed on the screen her voice began to quaver.

In a moment she collapsed on the table before her. When revived, she tried once more to tell about the vanquished terrors of the jungle, but sensing another imminent collapse, she shook her head and left the stage. The pictures were shown to the finish but the intended lecturer watched them from the rear of the hall.

"I was simply petrified when I saw all those faces before me," Miss Miller explained. "I was never afraid of a lion, but the audience was too much for me. I guess that I had better go back to the jungle where I can't be frightened by civilization."

FRENCH LIVING COSTS GROWING

Invasion Brings Shortage of Coal and Rise in All Prices.

A general increase in the cost of living in France is foreseen by coal experts as a result of the present uncertainty surrounding coal production in the Ruhr valley.

While the experts are confident that the French engineers backed by the army eventually will succeed in obtaining the necessary coal from Germany, it is admitted that the difficulty and delays of the present situation are forcing French industry to make heavy purchases abroad at adverse exchange rates. Foreign buying of coal on a daily increasing scale is becoming more and more vital to industry, since there is but a 15-day reserve of coal in the whole country for business purposes. The railways and the public services, such as the gas and electric plants and the street and underground rail lines, are better off than the private industries, as they have supplies good for 45 to 60 days on hand. France today is buying more than one million tons of coal monthly from England at the price of 26 to 28 shillings the ton.

The fundamental need of France in the way of reparations is coal because of the destruction by the German army during the war of virtually the entire coal fields of the North. It is declared that French industry today is laboring under the disadvantage of a serious shortage of coal, due to the failure of Germany to fulfill her coal delivery schedule for last year, and this schedule, coupled with the greatly increased cost of coal abroad due to foreign buying is expected to cause

LABOR BUREAU ASKS DEFENSE OF HAWAII

Immediate legislation for the national defense of Hawaii in the Hawaiian island and for the prevention of commercial and political domination of the territory by alien races, particularly the Japanese, is recommended in a report submitted to Secretary Davis of the labor department by a commission he appointed in November to investigate labor conditions in the islands.

The commission also recommends assignment to Hawaii of a representative of the department of labor to keep the department informed of the labor problems and needs there, to act as a commissioner of conciliation to safeguard the interests of labor drawn from other parts of the United States and its territories and to supervise the importation and treatment of imported labor.

Labor Leaders on Board.

The members of the commission, who were named with the approval of President Harding were: John Donlin, head of the building trades department of the American Federation of Labor; Fred Keightly, secretary of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tin workers; Lee Sheppard, president of the Order of Railway Conductors; Otto R. Harwise, president of the Oregon Federation of Labor and Hywell Davis, commissioner of conciliation, representing the labor department.

The report says that "attention should be specially called to the menace of alien domination and that the present policy of 'parental adoption' and importation of 'picture brides' by the Japanese should be stopped, because these practises have defeated the purpose of the 'gentlemen's agreement' to curtail common labor importations by augmenting the supply to such an extent that it will soon overwhelm the territory numerically, politically and commercially.

"The menace from a military standpoint," says the report, "can be fully verified by referring to the records of related federal departments.

National Defense Vital.

"The question of national defense," the report continued, "submerges all others into insignificance. If these islands are to remain American, the assured control of the political, industrial, social and educational life of the islands must also be American and the sooner we wake up to a fuller appreciation of this imperative and immediate need the sooner we will make the people of the Hawaiian islands feel generally a greater sense of security and control of all that contributes to make continued living in the territory of Hawaii worth while.

"In the interests of national defense and the welfare of American citizenship in the territory, the commission respectfully and earnestly recommends that the question of alien domination be immediately referred to the congress of the United States for the necessary remedial legislation."

Japanese in Control.

The report declares that Japanese control the building trades of Honolulu as well as most of the small stores and business places. There are, it says, 177 Japanese merchandise stores, compared with 56 American; 232 Japanese trade shops and 96 American; 352 Japanese engaged in the fishing industry and no Americans; 18 Japanese dairymen and 28 Americans; 94 Japanese restaurants and 14 American; 100 Japanese taxi stands and eight American, and 29 theaters owned by Japanese and only six by Americans. This situation, the report stated, is duplicated on all the islands visited.

The report says that the problem of labor supply in the islands is ever present and temporary shortages are likely to recur. It recommends that the department set up machinery to recruit labor needed for the islands from other sections and possessions of the United States. In cases of acute labor shortages caused by conditions other than bona fide labor disputes, it urges that the secretary should present evidence of the situation to congress and request that the the President be empowered to authorize temporary importation of alien labor to meet the emergency, with the understanding that as quickly as possible domestic labor be subtsituted.

LANGUID POILU NO ATTRACTION

Germans in Essen Refuse to Recognize Presence of Bayonet Squad.

Two French soldiers standing guard with fixed bayonets in front of the Essen postoffice perhaps indicates as well as anything else the state of mind in the Ruhr, writes one correspondent.

Opposite the postoffice is the railroad station and except for hurrying crowds coming and going between the station, the postoffice, the Kaiserhof hotel and the huge banks there is nothing to indicate it is the industrial heart of Germany.

I stood for an hour across the street and watched Germans going by. The two French guards, like all French soldiers, were wiry but not too erect, leaning on their rifles but ready.

The Germans hurried by without looking. They knew the soldiers were there but were indifferent. Only numerous German children scrutinized them with fright and curiosity. The soldiers merely waited to be relieved. Street cars went by. Overhead elevated trains thundered by to Dortmund and Dusseldorf, other great industrial centers.

The whole life of the city functioned from this point and the many thousands of workmen engaged in making it continue, were doing so against the order of the Berlin coal barons simply because they are a little skeptical about being paid if they quit and about having full dinner pails. They are patriotic enough but not so headstrong as to abandon labor and kill the few French soldiers whom this throng of Germans could extinguish like flies. There is talk of strikes, riots, protest meetings and even war, but everything is going on as usual.

The French bayonet is bitter medicine for the German and that is why the reichsbank in Essen is still closed for French bayonets are inside—and the French declare they will remain there.

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AMERICAN SHIPS IN DANZIG BOOM

U. S. Cash to Aid Seaway Projects of Poland; Railways Expand.

Port statistics shows an increasing frequency of the American flag among the foreign shipping which is giving the Danzig harbor a livelier activity.

Imports of railway material for Poland, which are beginning under several considerable contracts and for which the American shipping board has obtained charters until July, 1923, are expected to add considerably to the number of American ships arriving at Danzig, despite a marked decrease in the emigrant traffic to the United States. One of the railway material contracts calls for 3,600 freight cars, the parts of which will be shipped from Norfolk and assembled in the Danzig railway shops.

November statistics of arriving and departing shipping showed an increase of 17 per cent in tonnage compared with last year and of 60 per cent over pre-war Danzig tonnage. The bulk of the tonnage is, of course, German, but the number of British ships is steadily increasing.

The number of emigrants sailing from Danzig in November was 3,085, compared with 4,387 in October. During the first 11 months of the year 42,200 emigrants sailed from Danzig, mostly for the United States.

Public opinion in Danzig and Poland is interested in plans for the construction of a canal connection from the Baltic to the Black sea, running from Danzig to Cherson on the Black sea, in which American capital is reported to be interested. Less visionary than this grandiose project is a plan for the construction of a canal from Danzig to the Upper Silesian coal fields of Poland, to open a water route for the export of Upper Silesian coal. A company has been formed to build this canal, which is projected to run from Kattowitz and Koenigshuette to the Vistula and thence to the Baltic. Private Polish capital has subscribed 20 per cent of the stock, the Polish government proposes to underwrite another 20 per cent, while America is relied upon to furnish the remainder of the funds for construction. Here lies the hitch in the canal plans, about which many Poles and Danzigers are unduly optimistic.

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POWERFUL RED NAVY IS URGED

Soviet Aide Sees 4 Cradles of Potential Warfare in Armed Europe.

A demand for a powerful Red war fleet has been voiced by Chairman Kalinin of the All-Russian central executive committee.

"To our Red army, which is a vital argument in the international situation must be added a powerful Red fleet so that, when we are weighed in the international balance, it will give us a substantial overweight," said M. Kalinin.

The soviet official characterized occupation of the Ruhr by France as a "gambling enterprise against which the whole world must react," adding:

"Ten years ago nations would never have taken such risks as the French are taking in the Ruhr and the English are taking at Lausanne."

Commissar Rikivsky declared that Russia is not militaristic and has ever offered to disarm if the other nations will do likewise.

"There are four cradles of potential war," said Rikivsky. "They are the Ruhr where the French have occupied German soil; Hungary where hatred exists over Rumania's annexation of Transylvania; the Balkans where racial hatreds are always strong, and the Near East where Turkey and Greece face each other in anger."

ALMOST CRAZY WITH PIMPLES

On Face. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Healed.

"Pimples broke out on my face head and soon spread all over my face. They were hard, large and red and festered. The pimples itched and burned so that I was almost crazy at times. My face was disfigured, and at night I could not sleep on account of the irritation.

"I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. They helped me so I purchased more, and after using four cakes of Cuticura Soap, with the Cuticura Ointment, I was healed." (Signed) Earl Johnson, R. 3, Box 37, Peebles, Ohio, Mar. 1, 1922.

Use Cuticura for all toilet purposes.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. R, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

SEE NEW HOPE IN X-RAY CURE

Doctor Says System Will Kill Diseases That Are Rated Incurable.

Diseases now considered incurable eventually may be mastered by means of the X-ray, says Charles A. Walters of Baltimore, Md., president of the American Roentgen Ray society, at a three-day convention in Atlantic City.

"Great progress," said Dr. Walters, "has been made in the cure of cancer by means of the high voltage X-ray machine. Attaining a velocity of two to eight thousand miles these rays penetrate to the affected parts and we are greatly pleased with the results already procured.

Dr. Walters spoke of a new method that has been discovered to locate brain tumors. The new process known as the localization of brain tumors by cerebral pneumography will be discussed by Dr. Walter Dandy of Baltimore.

More than 500 of the leading physicians from all parts of the United States and Canada will attend the sessions.

China is importing a considerable number of blooded American cattle.

Facts About Child-Birth

An eminent physician has shown to thousands of expectant mothers just how to be free from dread, and from much of the suffering which many mothers experience for months, right up to the moment when the Little One arrives!

Mrs. Wm. Washington, 107 Lenox Ave., Nashville, Tenn., says: "There is positively no woman on earth that would be without 'Mother's Friend' during expectancy if she only knew the value of comfort."

"Mother's Friend" is externally applied to the region of the abdomen, back and hips. It relieves the tension on nerves and ligaments as month follows month. Finally, it makes child-birth a joy instead of a painful dread.

Use "Mother's Friend" as soon as mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-47, Atlanta, Ga., for a free wonderful book containing information every expectant mother should have. Get a bottle of "Mother's Friend" today. It is sold by all druggists—everywhere.

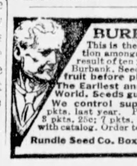
Stop Your Fi

Others are doing it. Neil Jones, Th... N. Y., says: "Your medicine a Godsend. Thousands have used this same wonderful recovery. Write for FREE treatment, no money—just name and address. Nervatone, 37 E. Town, Columbus, O.

You Can Cure Your Rupture

Capt. Collings Will Send Free His Plan by Which He Cured Himself.

Thousands of ruptured men and women will rejoice to know that Capt. Collings, who was helpless and bedridden for years with a double rupture will send free his simple full plan by which he cured himself. Merely send your name and address to Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., Box 442B, Watertown, N. Y. It won't cost you a cent, may be worth a fortune. Hundreds have already cured themselves by just this information.



BURBANK Tomato-New

This is the Tomato which created a sensation amongst Farmers and Gardeners as a result of ten years' experimenting by Luther Burbank. Seeds planted in open ground, fruit before plants set out at same time. The Earliest and Best Tomato in the World. Seeds guaranteed genuine. We control supply. Sold 100,000 pkts. last year. Pkts. 40 seeds 10c; 3 pkts. 25c; 7 pkts. 50c; 15 pkts. $1.00, with catalog. Order today. Supply limited.

Rundle Seed Co. Box 14, Westport, Ct.

World's Best Roofing at Factory Prices

"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Save money by better quality and lasting satisfaction.

Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles have great durability—many customers report 15 to 20 years' service. Guaranteed fire and lightning proof.

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LOW PRICED GARAGES

Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up any place. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.

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PE-RU-NA

"Fine for COLDS, GRIP and FLU"

The opinion of Mr. J. O. Sexton, R. F. D. No. 2, Grassy Creek, North Carolina. He says: "I have used Pe-ru-na for the last two years and received great benefit. It is fine for colds, grip and flu. I can recommend Pe-ru-na most highly."

Just a few doses of Pe-ru-na soon after exposure or first manifestation of trouble will usually break a cold or dissipate a persistent cough.

Two generations have known Pe-ru-na in its astonishing ministration to catarrhal diseases.

TABLETS OR LIQUID SOLD EVERYWHERE